



The
Seven
Deadly
Sins

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St. Anthony School Yearbook 1994

The
Seven
Deadly



Sins



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even deadly sins

Harmony School Yearbook #7

spring/one thousand nine hundred & ninety four ©

The Deadliest Of All Sins:
Letters from:

His Holiness The Dalai Lama
Jack Kevorkian
Evan Bayh

Greetings from:

Bill Clinton
Hillary Rodham Clinton
Al Gore
Clarence Thomas
Leonard Nimoy
Penn & Teller
Dr. Joyce Brothers

The Wages of Sin—My Life In Prison:

Jim Bakker

The Final Return of:

Richard M. Nixon

A Special Rejection From:

Her Majesty, the Queen of England

All characters in this book are fictitious.
Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead,
is purely coincidental.

Yearbook Staff

Published by the staff
& students of Harmony
School, Bloomington, In

Spring 1994
Volume 7

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Our two cents:

This is our 7th edition, it's made up of 7 sections, each section loosely focused on one of 7 "Deadly Sins." Not that we particularly buy into the concept of sin, it's just that envy, pride, sloth, lust, gluttony, covetousness and anger make good copy. They're universal, timeless, and when it comes to having people contribute something authentic and meaningful about themselves, you don't have to shake the tree very long before these "sins" begin to pop up. And that essentially is what we've always tried to do—have people pop up things that are authentic and meaningful.

Hence we bring you, along with our normal allotment of photography, poetry, and prose.... personal letters from The Dalai Lama, Jack Kevorkian, Evan Bayh, and a final prison installment from Jim Bakker. This is Bakker's third contribution to our yearbook and we very much appreciate his honest and rather terrifying portrayal of life behind bars. In fact, it's amazing that our humble little publication can garner the attention and support it has over the years from such diverse and historically relevant individuals. We also bring you three pillars of our political infrastructure—Bill, Hillary, & Al, it's nice to know we at the Harmony yearbook are on a first name basis with our nation's leadership. And oh yeah, Clarence Thomas...we tried to get both him and Anita Hill in the same publication, but, someone musta tipped her off, because we never heard a word. And Tanya Harding—students tracked her for months (through the U. S. Figure Skating Association) only to lose her at the last moment. We're sure the Pope was about to send off his letter when he had that nasty fall in the shower, but, hey, there are higher powers at work here, so we just go with the flow. Penn & Teller had wanted to be in last year's book, but were out of the country, so they jumped at the chance to make amends in this edition. And for good measure, we're throwing in Leonard Nimoy, Dr. Joyce Brothers, and the sweetest rejection letter we've ever received (the Queen of England's). And finally Richard Nixon, just to show you the guy had a soft spot for obscure, alternative school yearbooks from Southern Indiana—hey, that's something! Incidentally, we asked our guest writers: "What is the sin you personally feel is the worst."

So enjoy





THE DALAI LAMA

STATEMENT

According to the Buddha's teaching, any mental, verbal or physical action that is harmful to others or yourself is a negative action and should be avoided. Such action will only bring negative consequences to the person who commits it.

Compassion is the principal foundation of Buddhist practice and teaching. Disturbing emotions such as anger, hatred and jealousy, in fact all actions that are harmful to others, are major hindrances to this practice. Anger and hatred are very difficult to deal with. However, through steady and persistent practice we can work gradually to eliminate them all and purify the mind.

March 17, 1994



ཕྱག་ཇུ་ལོ་གཤམ་ལུ་

OFFICE OF HIS HOLINESS THE DALAI LAMA

March 21, 1994

Camellia Cosgray
Harmony School
P.O. Box 1787
Bloomington I.N. 47402
U.S.A.

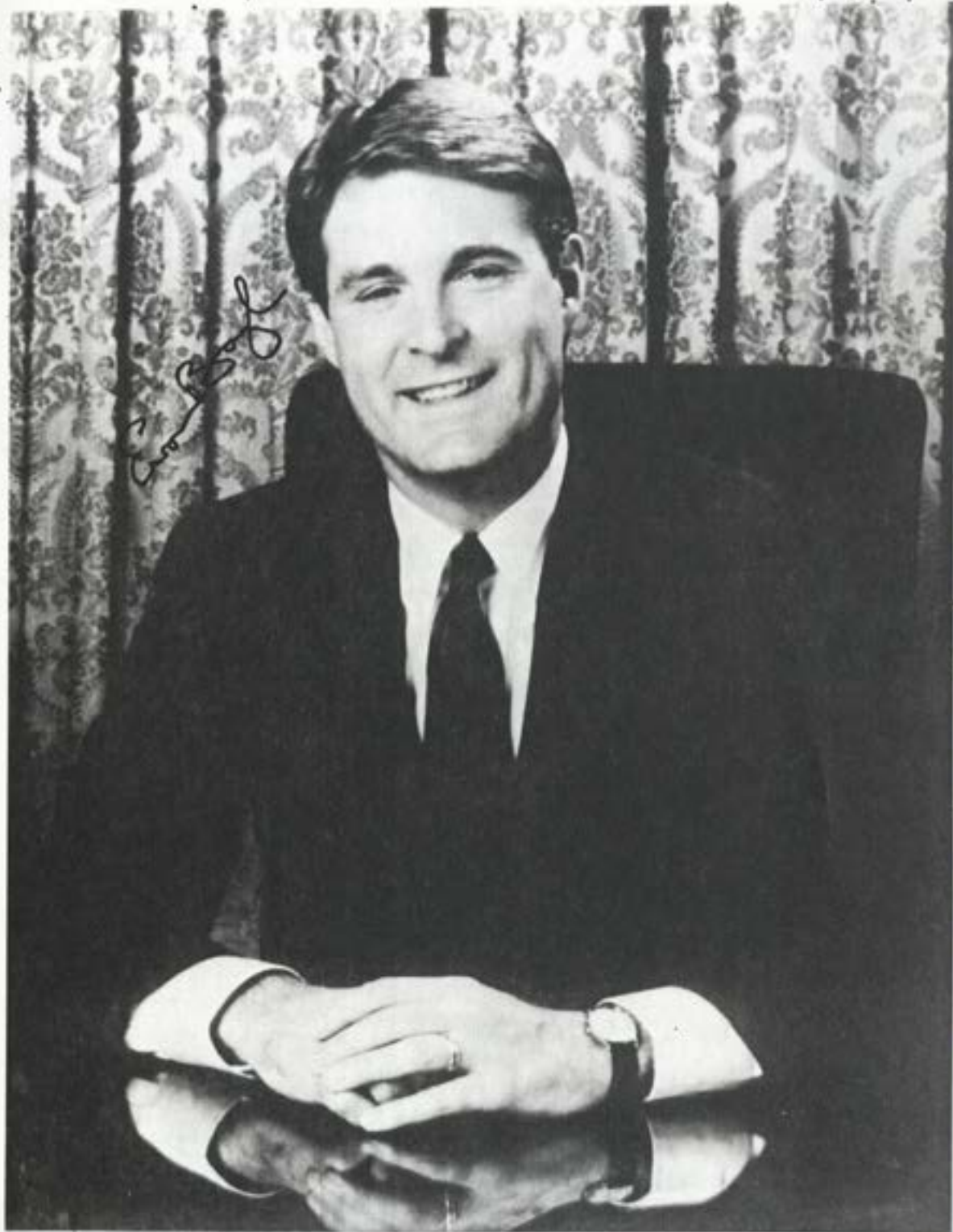
Dear Camellia,

His Holiness the Dalai Lama directs me to thank you for your letter of February 7, 1994, which arrived here only on March 3, requesting His Holiness to send you a short statement by His Holiness on the sin that you feel is the most deadly. I have pleasure in enclosing here the statement for the Yearbook of Harmony School.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,


Lhakdor
Religious Assistant/Translator





OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA 46204-3787

EVAN BAYH
GOVERNOR

March 24, 1994

Camellia Cosgray
Harmony School
P.O. Box 1787
Bloomington, IN 47402

Dear Camellia:

Thank you for your kind letter. I am delighted to make a modest contribution to your yearbook.

I congratulate you and your fellow editors on your choice of theme: "The Seven Deadly Sins." The human frailties that you have chosen are certainly worthy of attention, but I would like to add another: selfishness. There has been an unfortunate tendency in recent times for individuals, states and nations to think of their own well-beings to the exclusion of all others. A democracy such as ours cannot exist if each citizen thinks only of him or herself without thinking about the well-being of the larger community. There is much more to life than simple material gain. To succeed alone while the community at large is suffering would be a hollow success indeed.

I have tried throughout my life to always think of what is best for our state and country. Sometimes I succeed in this, and sometimes I fall short. But I have always believed that one's greatest contribution is not to oneself but to one's fellow citizens. If each of us in our own way can make a small contribution to the greater good, then we will continue to live in a country that is great and just. If each of us thinks only of ourselves, then our nation cannot long endure as a great democracy. I am hopeful that those of us who are young will harbor a special commitment to our fellow citizens and the future of our country as a whole. When we do what is best for the entire nation, we will also do what is best for ourselves and for those who will follow.

Again, Camellia, I appreciate your kind invitation and wish to take this opportunity to wish you and all of those at Harmony School the very best in the years to come.

Sincerely,

Evan Bayh

EB:kjp

Enclosure



To The Harmony School
with best wishes

2-1-71

Richard Nixon



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

To:

The Students,
Harmony School,
P.O. Box 1787,
Bloomington, IN. 47401,
U.S.A.

I am commanded by The Queen to thank you for your letter and the brochure you enclosed.

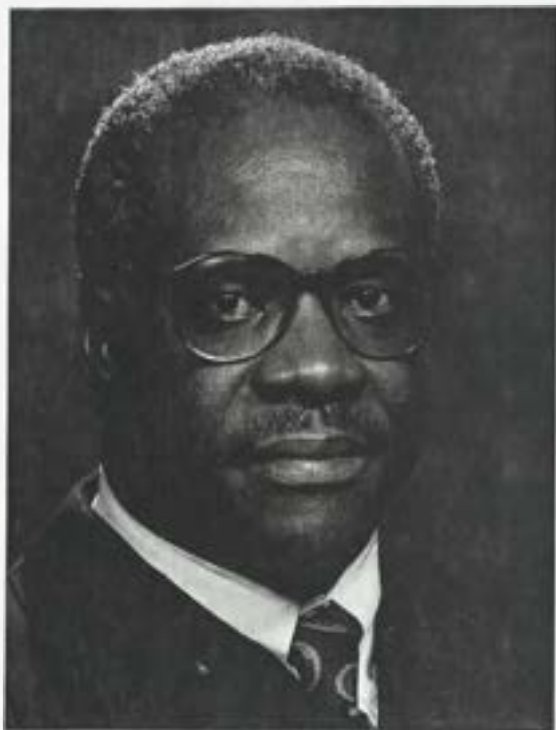
Her Majesty was interested to hear from you and appreciated your thought in writing but, because of The Queen's rules in these matters, I regret it is not possible for her to do as you ask.

When I tell you of the many requests that Her Majesty receives, I feel sure you will understand the reason for these rules and that it would be unfair to make any exception to them.

Katlyn Dupdele.

Lady-in-Waiting

2nd March, 1994.



Clarence Thomas

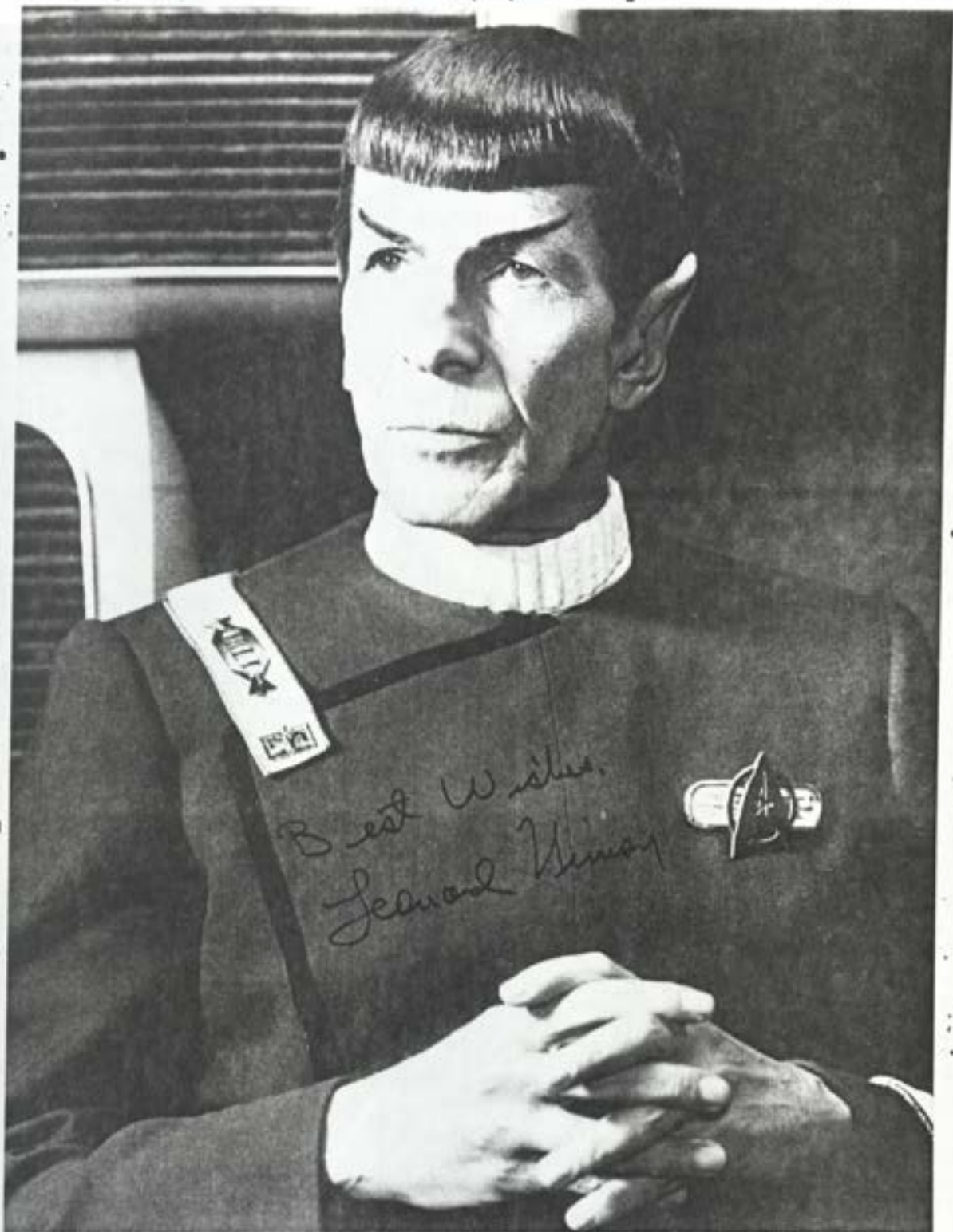
(We tried to get Anita Hill, unfortunately she wouldn't respond)



Al Gore

Galle ↓







Best Wishes
Joyce Brothers

PO Box 99422
Troy, MI 48099

16 March 1994

Dear Yearbook Staff of
Harmony School:

Responding to your kind letter of 7 February, in my opinion—although some may not consider it to be a sin—I consider the worst sin to be dishonesty. That is a character flaw that often leads to and characterizes the sins you listed, and which most people consider "deadly". Unfortunately, dishonesty is pervasive throughout the world, which is especially tragic when those involved are the so-called intelligentia and leaders. History alone proves the point. Indeed, some of the people featured in your previous issues are guilty of dishonesty. It will be a real challenge for all of you to avoid committing such a sin in a fundamentally dishonest world.

I'm sorry I do not have a photo to send you. Best wishes with your Yearbook, and in your future careers.

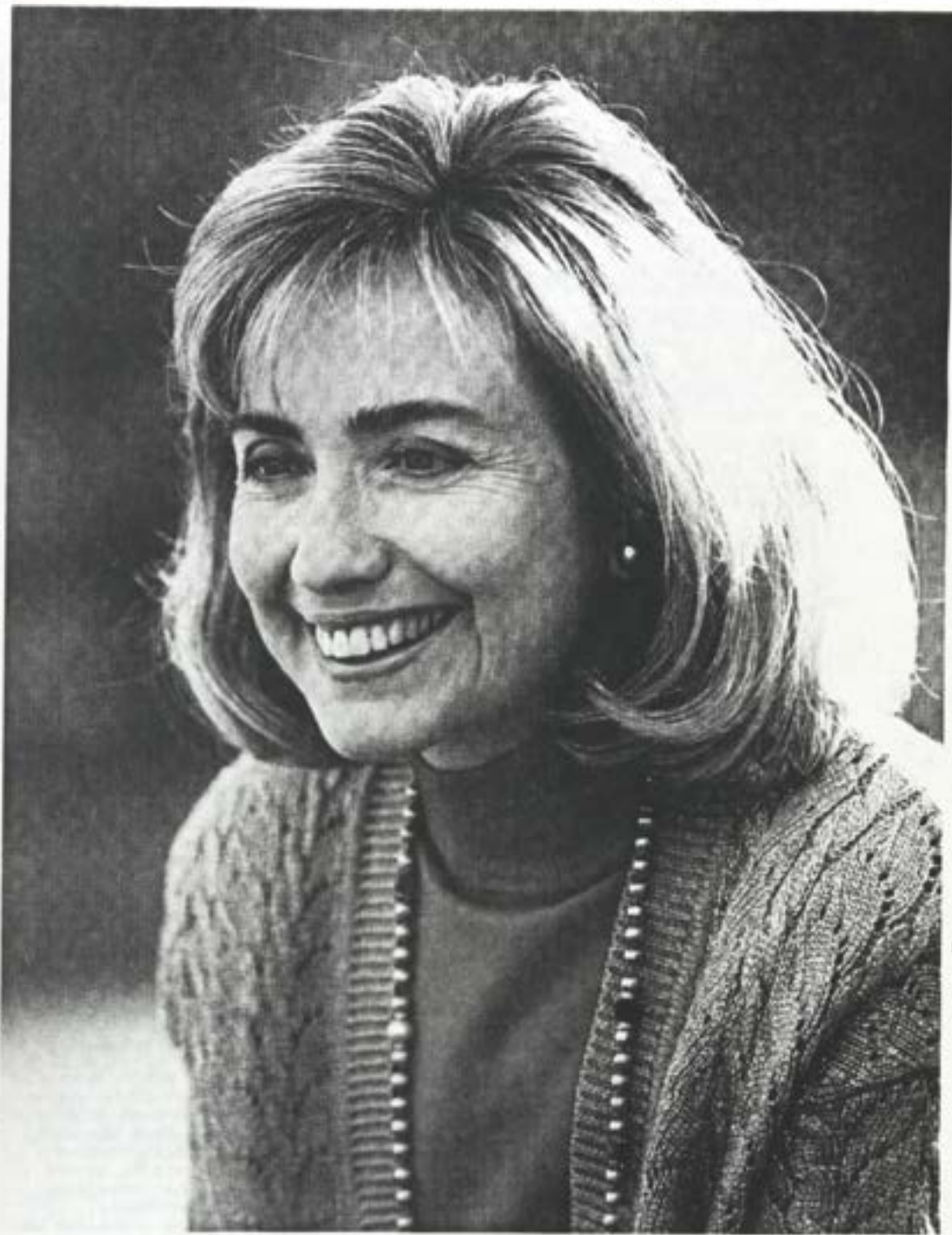
Sincerely,

Jack Kevorkian, MD

Jack Kevorkian, MD *JK*



Bill Clinton



With best wishes,

Hillary Rodham Clinton

Special Jim Bakker Section: My life in prison!

Dear Students of Harmony School,

Your letter came today, telling me that you had written me February 7, 1994, and it was sent back to you marked "Returned to Sender, Not Forwardable." Thanks for spending the time to track me down as I would hate missing the opportunity to be in the third edition of the world's most unusual yearbook. I hope it's "three years and out" out of prison that is, as this is supposed to be my year of release from incarceration.

Yes, I've been moved to a work camp in sunny Jesup, Georgia, from the prison in frigid Rochester, Minnesota. Prisoners are moved by a procedure labeled by inmates as "diesel therapy." Some long-term prisoners swear men have been lost for months, even years, on the road in this twentieth-century torture system. Most of the men are not told when they are not told when they are going, and I've been told this is to prevent their friends from somehow rescuing them during the move.

The guard awakes you usually in the middle of the night and tells you to get dressed. You are then taken to a holding cell (bullpen) where you and your fellow travelers are jammed together for several hours for waiting. Then you are lined up, single file, and told to strip naked. You are instructed to hold up your hands palms out, and then show them the back of your hands. Next, you show them behind your ears, and brush your fingers through your hair, and then open your mouth wide and lift your tongue so they can see under it. Most guards are giving all these instructions by a primitive kind of sign language with a grunt or "okay" when they are satisfied there are no drugs or weapons concealed in that part of the body. Next, you are told to lift your "privates" and then with a twisting movement in the air of the correction officer's hand, you know you are to then to turn around and lift your feet so he can see the bottoms of them clearly. Next, he says something like "spread them" or "smile," which means bend over and pull your buttocks apart. If your besetting deadly sin is pride, this process has a way of helping solve that problem for you.

You are next given a completely set of clothes and led back into a bullpen or holding cell to wait some more. After an indefinite period of time, you are all lined up for the chaining process. Your feet are cuffed and chained together with just enough chain to take small steps. Your hands are handcuffed and locked to a chain fastened around your waist. After the chaining process, you are put back in the holding cell to await the bus. As you are being prepared to board the bus or van, you must give your name or number. If your trip is a short one, you may be driven all the way by bus or van, but as my trip was from Minnesota to Georgia, I was going by prison airlines, which inmates have nicknamed "Con Air."

When we pulled up to the huge aircraft, it was surrounded by officers with shotguns in their hands. After another wait, we were instructed to line on the airport tarmac and we are told to give our names and numbers one more time. The other prisoners and I are then led shuffling with our chains clanging up the backstairs of the airplane...each step is painful as the steel cuffs cut into your ankles. The inside of the airplane looks like any other jet airliner except there are no stewards or stewardesses. In their place are government marshalls stationed throughout the plane and all the passengers dressed alike and chained. This was the beginning of my greatest prison nightmare, "a trip from hell."

As we taxied down the runway, my mind raced back to other more pleasant trips I had taken to wonderful places. At this point, the stewardess would give the safety instructions...I knew if this plane crashed, there would not likely be any survivors, just a mangled maze of chained corpses. I put that thought out of mind, and prayed a prayer that God would keep this old bird up in the air. There are so many horror stories of the terrible conditions these planes are in. One inmate swore to me he talked to a mechanic who works on them, and he said the oil is always leaking out of the hydraulics.

After taking off, a small bottle of water was passed out to each of us on the plane. I learned not to drink the water in many foreign countries, and could not bring myself to drink this from an unknown prison source. The man across the aisle was very thirsty and wanted it, so I gave him my water and later my bag lunch. Throughout the day, we made many stops at many prison towns, dropping off inmates and picking up others. Late that afternoon, we arrived at El Reno, Oklahoma. El Reno has the reputation of being the one prison that you don't want to go to, every prisoner's nightmare. Stories of roaches crawling in your ears and mouth and up your nose and inmates cramped together side by side on cots with birds flying into the prison through broken windows and defecating on you, I was beginning to realize I was going to get the full "diesel treatment." As we neared the hangar area, I could see the dull prison buses with their barred windows waiting for us. It was a long trip from the airport to the prison where we sat two more hours in our buses waiting for other inmates ahead of us to be processed in. When it was finally our bus' turn, we were marched to a concrete pad and made to stand, facing what looked like Dracula's castle to me, complete with the infamous broken windows I had heard so much about. After another count, we were moved inside to a large narrow bullpen holding cell with backless benches and one lone commode and sink in the corner. Prisoners from many prisons were pressed together, plus a second bullpen jammed with hot and sweaty inmates was next to ours, separated only by a wire mesh. Everyone was talking at the same time and it seemed to me they were all talking about me. I thought for sure this was the night I would be killed, raped and beaten. All the nightmares I had about prison were coming true. The prisoner next to me kept jumping up and down, telling me he was Satan, and I thought any moment he would slam his chains around my neck. One of the other inmates told me this man had tried to kill a building full of people by locking the doors and setting the building on fire. A delegation of inmates on Terre Haute began to share some stories of how dangerous life was there. I began to wonder if I was going to be assigned to sleep tonight in the famous "cot room" where the cots are jammed side by side and the birds fly over your head. But, most of all, I wondered if I would be murdered by one of my fellow-travelers who just wanted to make a name for himself.

The middle door clanged open and the guard ordered us to file out to have our chains removed, and then we were told to take off all of our clothes except our undershorts. Brown paper bag lunches were passed out to each of us. I ate the apple and decided to trade my "mystery meat" sandwich to the biggest, toughest inmate in the bullpen in exchange for bodyguard service. He seemed pleased that I put confidence in him and let me know that no one would harm me as long as he was around. One of the men decided he wanted my autograph on his travel papers...I was happy to do so...and others followed suit. Soon inmates in the other bullpen began rolling their travel papers pencil-thin and slipping them through the wire mesh for me to sign. Suddenly, I began to realize what a funny sight this was...me in my underwear, signing autographs in this dungeon of a prison. I've also just realized how long this letter has gotten and I'm not finished with telling you of my first day of my trip to Jesup, Georgia.

Well, after another strip search and clothes change, I got to my cell at 1:00 A.M. and, at 2:00 A.M., I was told to get up we were leaving. After five more hours of strip search, clothes change, bullpen sitting, and a bus trip, we were back at the airport only to be told that the unfriendly skies of "Con Air" were not able to fly today, the plane had mechanical problems. We were brought back to the El Reno prison and went through the entire entry process all over again. I had now gone two days without sleep. Perhaps someday, I can come and tell you, as Paul Harvey says, "the rest of the story."

Have you ever had a bad day and wondered where is God when I need Him? There's a great scripture that has helped me and other prisoners so very much... "For whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth." This means that God disciplines and punishes those He loves just as an earthly mother and father disciplines the child whom they love. Like I have told many inmates who didn't understand what was happening to them, "Maybe God is trying to get your attention." This scripture in Hebrews, Chapter 12, goes on to say, "But if ye being without chastisement... then are ye bastards and not sons."

I would not trade anything for my prison experience. I have learned more about God than ever before, and God has turned my loneliness into a wonderful time of solitude where I have learned so much from Him, and best of all, learned to know Him. God bless you, and remember, God loves you, just the way you are, He really does.

Your friend,



Jim Bakker

Marty Belcher
Harmony School
P. O. Box 1780
Bloom, Indiana 47402

Dear Marty,

I hope this is o.k. I got into the story and realized it would take many more pages to complete it. If it is too long, feel free to edit or do whatever you feel necessary. I hope the wording is not too explicit, but I felt that perhaps if any students are considering a career that may end them up in prison, this may give them an idea a little bit of what they would be facing.

It's been great being included in your annual each year. It has done a lot for my morale, and I've had a lot of honors in my lifetime, but being in your annual has been one of the greatest honors that I have received, and I really sincerely mean that.

Your friend,



Jim Bakker

New Address:


Jim Bakker 87407-058
SCP Jesusp
PMB No. 117
P. O. Box 2650
Jesusp, Georgia 31545-2650



Jim Bakker and his son, 1992



Jim Bakker in the workout yard, 1993



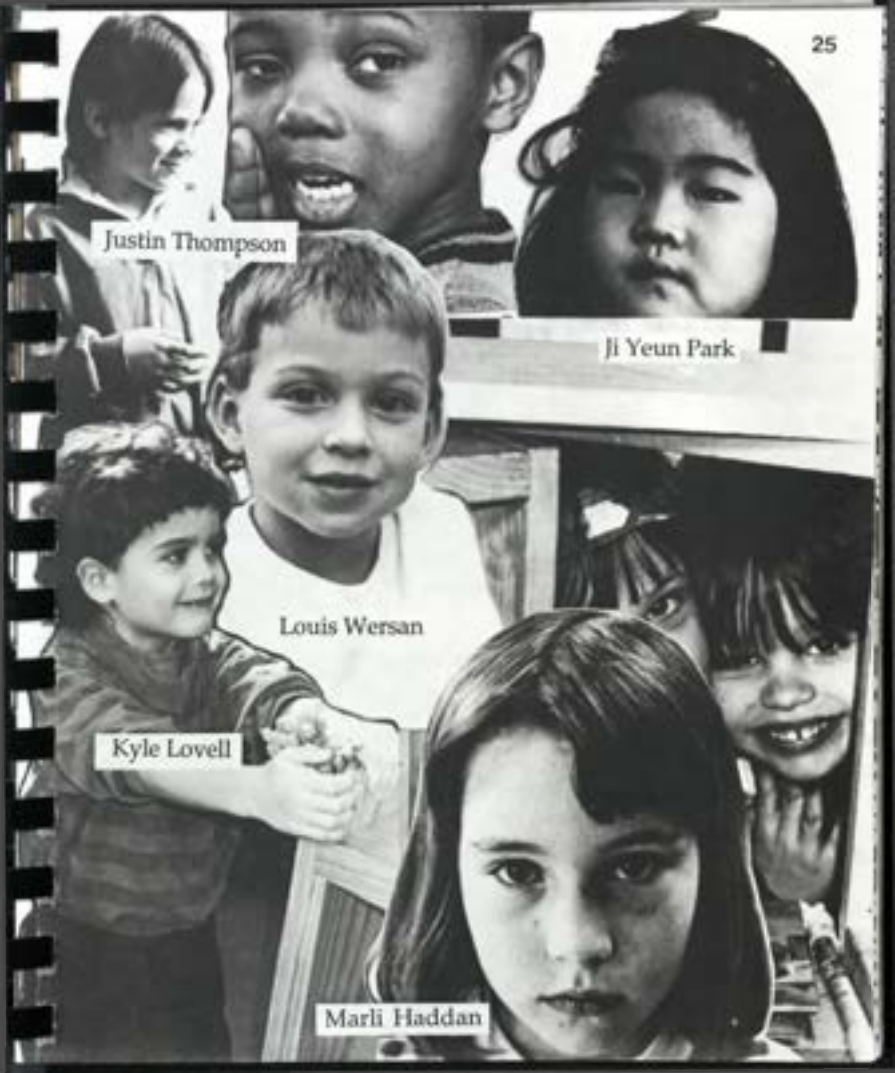
Early Childhood Program

Kaaryn Borland

Gina Eastwood

Jonah Schill

Rosie Hudson



Justin Thompson

Ji Yeun Park

Louis Wersan

Kyle Lovell

Marli Haddan

Dylan Sugar

Siphiwo Simon Mtimkulu

Kristen Miller

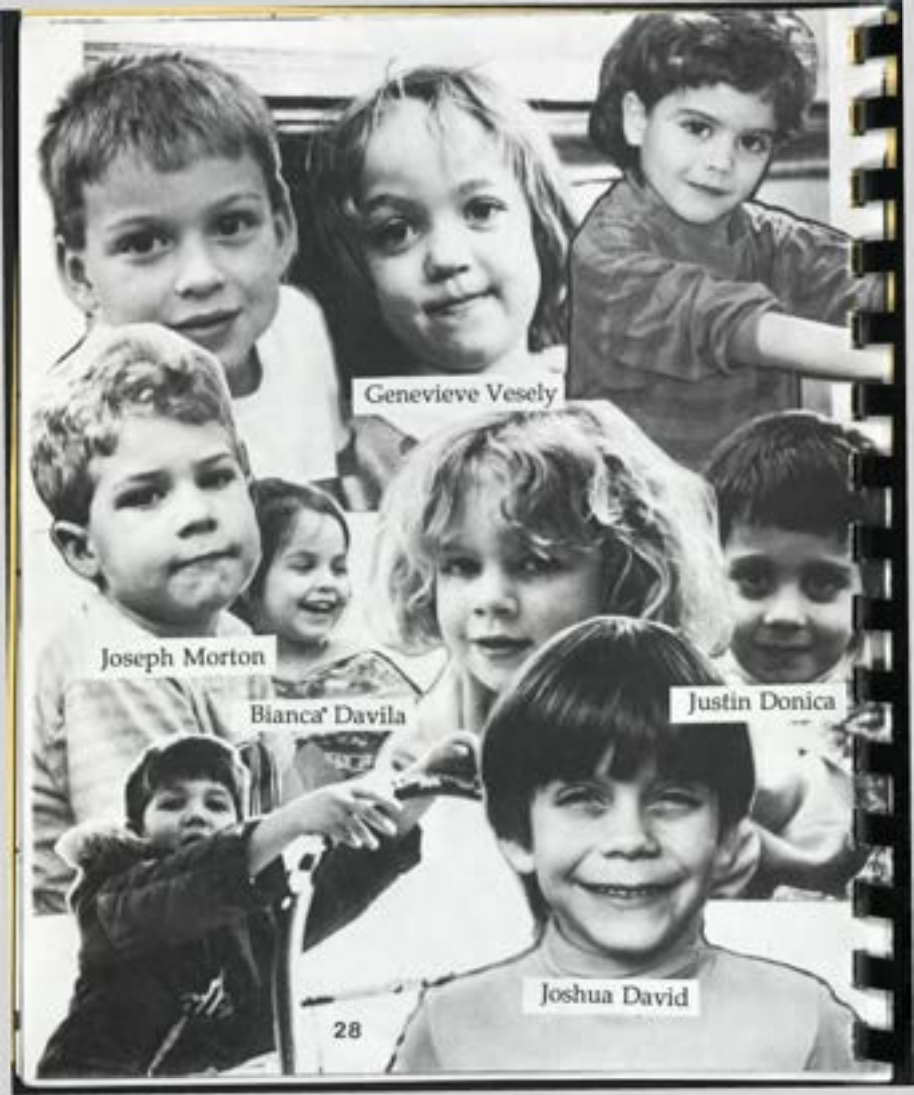
Rebecca Stoops



Bahia Bunge

Andrew Saucier

David Goodman



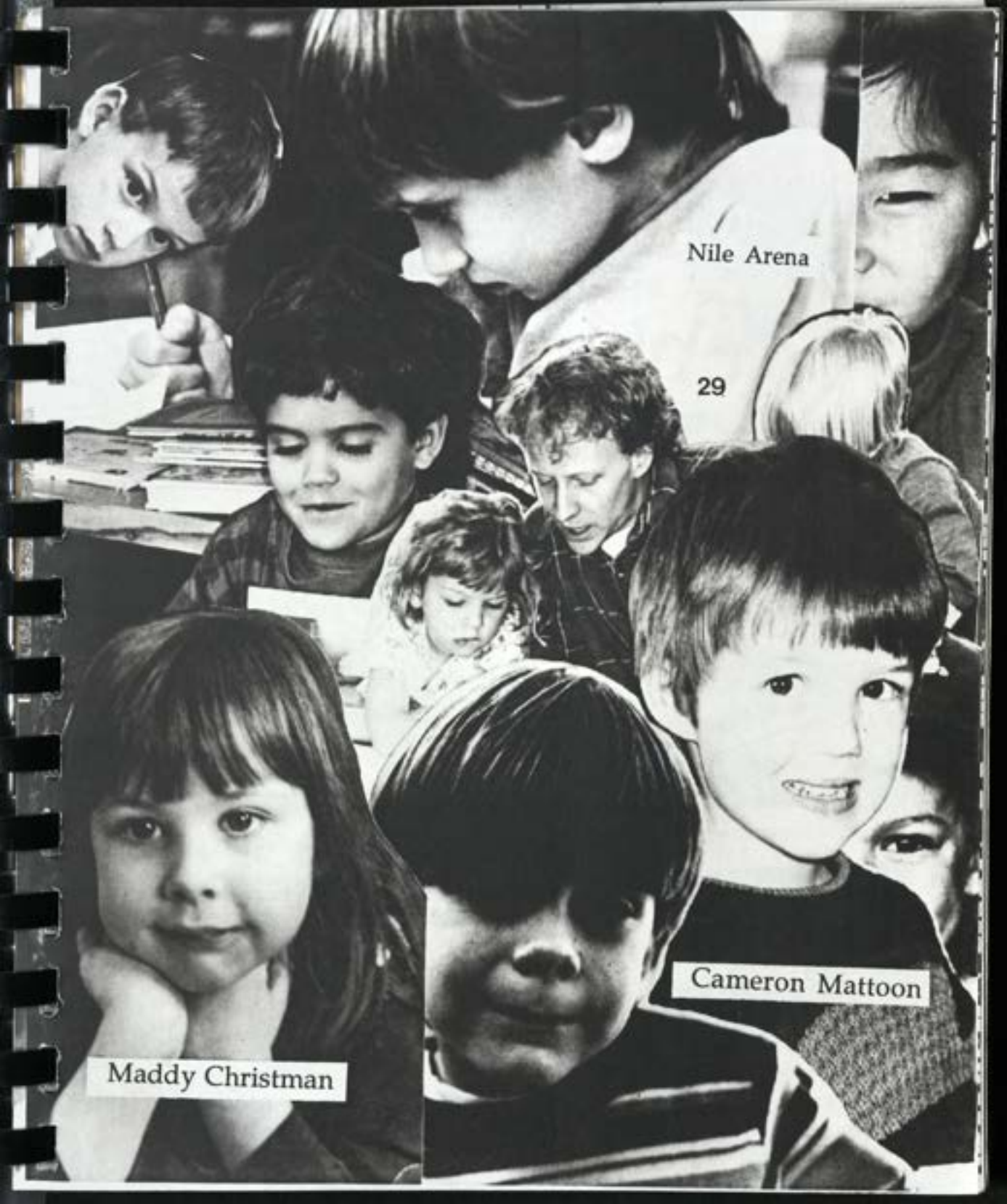
Genevieve Vesely

Joseph Morton

Bianca Davila

Justin Donica

Joshua David



Nile Arena

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Maddy Christman

Cameron Mattoon



Adam Shifriess

Hi, my name is Adam. I am 7. I am in 2nd grade. My favorite food is pizza because it's good. My favorite topping is black olives. Once I went to Clifty Falls. At Clifty Falls there were big fossils and long icicles. At Clifty Falls there were big water falls. I am a yellow belt in Taikwando. Once I went to Turkey Run. At Turkey Run there were deep ravines. When I get older I want to be a Taikwando teacher.



Alex Mysliwiec

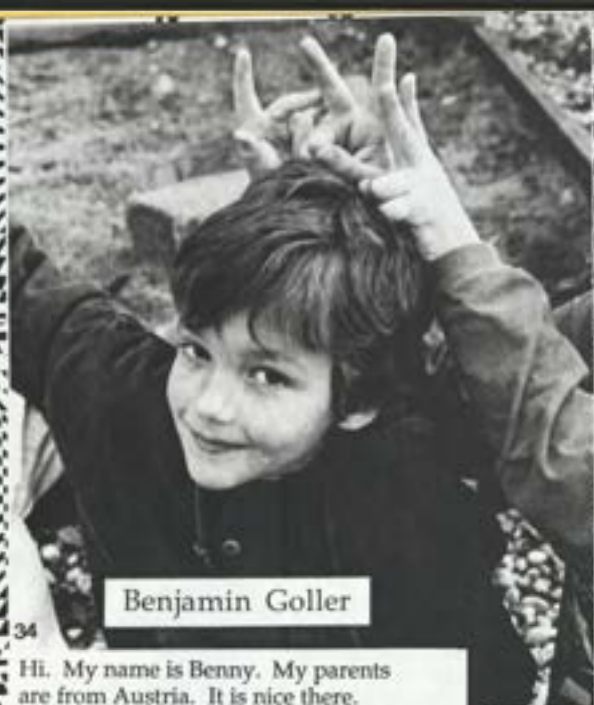
Hi! My name is Alex! My favorite country is Canada. Why? Because they're one of my favorite hockey teams. My favorite baseball team is the Cubs. Why? Because my favorite player is Ryne Sandberg. My favorite restaurant is Subway. My favorite hobby is tv--especially MTV. When I watch it, I enjoy the videos. My favorite movie is Rockie V. I call my dad Crystal Ball. Now let me tell you something. One reason why I like knock-knock jokes. Why? Because there are some jokes that I like. Now let me tell you one. Knock-knock. Who's there? Move. Move who? Let's move on the next page.



I am Anna. Me and my family like to go on Bryan Park's water slide. I have five people in my family. Me, Anna, Louis, Kate, Caroline, and Dave. Louis is cute. Kate is too. I collect key chains. My best friends are Madrean and Michelle. I have three friends in Harrisburg--Lisa, Eileen, and Abby. My teachers are Michele and Claudio.

Anna Wer\$an





Benjamin Goller

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Hi. My name is Benny. My parents are from Austria. It is nice there. You can climb mountains in Austria. My favorite animal is a tiger. I like drawing dragons. I am in first grade but I am in the second grade math book and a second grade reading book. I like school. I like to play with legos and chess. I like legos and chess because they are nice. Chess is actually from China. I have night legos and space legos. I like my teachers. They are nice. I have many friends in my class. They are nice.



Carrie Biddle



I like ant farms a lot.
I have five cats
Sundance, Wolf, Midnight,
Raccoon, and Socks.
I hate writing.
I like math a lot.
My dad is building my house.
I might get a Malamute.
I like mushrooms a lot.
I like riding my racing bike.
I have a cave.
I like thorn trees.
I hate cartoons.



Eva Free\$e-Po\$thuma



My name is Eva. I am 8 years old. My birthday is August 21, 1985 at 7 a.m. I like to swim. I like pizza and I like Harmony. I like math. I like to cook. I like taking naps when I get home. I can write my name in cursive. I collect unicorns for a living. It is my hobby. I've got 10 unicorns. I've got a friend named Avery. She's got 31 unicorns. We are going to start a unicorn collection together and that adds up to 40. And 40 is a lot of unicorns! And this is how we tell them apart. We write our names on them and that is how we tell them apart.

My favorite sport is basketball. I like candy. My favorite place to eat is the Uptown. My second favorite sport is soccer. My best friend is Benny. I had Lance over to my house. My third favorite sport is baseball.



George Stratigoš






Hannah Goodman

Two black and white photographs of the same young girl. The one on the left shows her from the chest up, wearing a leopard-print shirt, with a large white stuffed animal behind her. The one on the right shows her from the waist up, wearing a light-colored patterned shirt, standing in front of a brick wall.

Hi, my name is Hannah.
My favorite sport is soccer.
I have a little brother.
Sometimes he is nice.
I have two dogs.
I have six mice and I might
get a weasel.
I am in the second grade.
I also used to have a retainer.
My retainer was blue.
I like baby animals.
I have two houses.
I like going swimming.
I am eight years old.



Ian Mott

I am 7 years old. I like to play Sega. I like my teachers. I like animals. I like cheetahs. I like my friends. I have 10 friends. I have 3 Sega games. I have a Sega. I have 95 dollars. I have 2 dads. I have 1 mom.




Jill Ferguson

I have a dog. My dog is a cocker spaniel. I like soft ball. I practice in my back yard. I have a nephew. He's ten months old. I was watching him and he fell down the stairs. I have a niece. Her name is Shelby.

Kellyn Bartlett

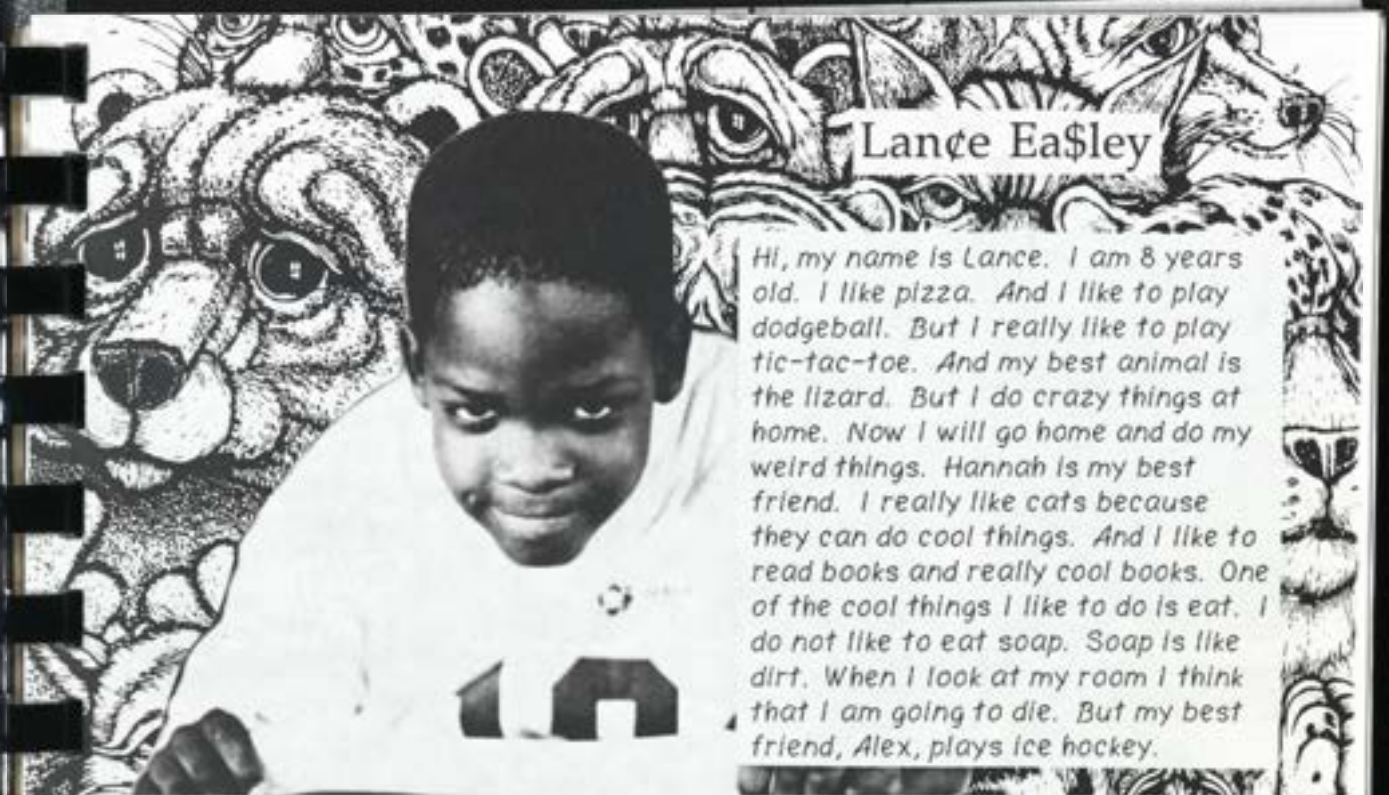
My name is Kellyn Richelle Kelley Bartlett. I have one sister. Her name is Heather. I have the most wonderful three teachers. Teacher Michele is good at everything. Teacher Jenna is good at math. Teacher Claudio, well he's just like a kid. My father's name is David. My mom's name is Robyn. I love math. I love to spell. I am bad at drawing. My friends are Michelle, Madrean, Anna, and Carrie. When I am 10 I will get my own room. The color of my hair is brown.



A black and white photograph of two young girls sitting side-by-side. They are both holding up white signs with a hand-drawn speech bubble that contains the text "NO RATS ABOUT IT". The girl on the left has long, light-colored hair and is smiling. The girl on the right has long, dark, curly hair and is also smiling. The background is dark with some white, branch-like patterns. The name "LatiSha Kneše" is printed in the top right corner of the photo area.

LatiSha Kneše

My name is Tish. My mom's rat is having a baby rat. I have blond hair. My best friend is Safia. I am a girl. I have three sisters and two brothers. I have three teachers. All of my teachers' names are Michele, Claudio and Jenna. I have curly hair. My brothers' names are Thor and Vlad. My sisters' names are Deedee, Ashley, and Leone. My best teacher is Michele. My birthday is coming up. There are many people in my class.



Lance Ea\$ley

Hi, my name is Lance. I am 8 years old. I like pizza. And I like to play dodgeball. But I really like to play tic-tac-toe. And my best animal is the lizard. But I do crazy things at home. Now I will go home and do my weird things. Hannah is my best friend. I really like cats because they can do cool things. And I like to read books and really cool books. One of the cool things I like to do is eat. I do not like to eat soap. Soap is like dirt. When I look at my room I think that I am going to die. But my best friend, Alex, plays ice hockey.



Madrean Bintz

I am six and I like to skip.
I like to skip because I get
to be fast.

I like reading.

I like Anna, my stuffed rabbit.

My favorite teacher
is Michele.

Anna, Kellyn, Michelle
are my friends too.

I like reading books
and all different books,
like the WIZARD OF OZ.

Hi, my name is Michelle. My best friend is Kellyn. I am in second grade. My teachers are Michele and Claudio. I am 7 years old. I have 2 baby mice, 2 big mice, and 1 rat. Laura is going to get a rat. I have brown hair and blue eyes. My favorite color is blue. I have 4 sisters. Their names are Kellyn, who is 13, Laura, who is 10, Lisa, who is 7, and Alice, who is two. My favorite food is a cheeseburger. I like Spanish and American baseball. I like M & C's class because it is fun to learn things.

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Michelle Smith

My best friend is Kellyn. My teachers are Michele and Claudio. I am 7 years old. I have 2 baby mice, 2 big mice, and 1 rat. I have brown hair and blue eyes. My favorite color is blue. My favorite food is a cheeseburger. My favorite sport is baseball. I like M & C's class because it is fun to learn things they teach you.



Safia AnSari

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My name is Safia. I am 8 years old. I have brown hair. I have three cats. I am a girl. I have 2 sisters. Their names are Shirin and Shahana. All of our names start with "S's". I am in 2nd grade. My little sister is five years old. My big sister is fifteen years old. I like to do gymnastics. My favorite thing in school is cursive.

Sam Grover



47

Once I got locked in my closet. My name is Sam. I am 7 years old. My best friend is Ian. I love to read. I like science fiction best. I like to make ant farms. I hate to do my chores. I like to draw caves. I hate meat. I love healthy food. I hate tv.




Seba\$tian Rudolph



48

Hey, my name is Sebastian. I am seven and a half years old. My favorite food is pizza and burritos. My favorite animal is the cheetah. My best friend is Sam. Once I took a shower with a girl, her name was Caelean. I have my own dairy under my bed. Once I lost my face paint. Another day I found it. My favorite sport is soccer. Me and George are both on a soccer team. My dad was born in Germany. My phone number is 334-3734.



My name is Tierney
I like Harmony
I like my Bunnys
and my Blaney. My
Bunny and my Blaney
are in the picture. My
step dad does dot drawings.
My best friends are
Dana, Madreen, Michele,
Michelle, Kafia, and Carrie.
My mom helped make
the yearbook.

Tierney McGuire

Timen \$wytink



I am Timen. I collect stamps. I have a collection of 1000 stamps. I have a brother. I have a best friend. I like bowling. My favorite restaurant is Mother Bears. I come from the Netherlands. I speak Dutch. My favorite movie is Pipi Longstocking. My favorite subject is bodyworks.



* Jo & Jordan



Anger (ang'ger), *n.* 1. the feeling one has towards something or someone that hurts, opposes or annoys; strong displeasure: *In anger he broke the shaft of his putter.* 2. *Dialect.* a painful inflammation. 3. *obsolete.* grief; trouble. -*v.t.* 1. to make angry; arouse anger in; *The boy's disobedience angered his father.* 2. *Dialect.* to irritate or inflame (a sore wound, etc.).

World's Funniest School

Tiffany Jansy turned to the toilet
Benjamin Barbie bellowed out "Boil it"
Lindi Logie laughed out loud
Pattypipel is always proud
Lilly Lara likes to sing
Micky Mikey has a friend named Ming



Avery Liell-Kok

What's the angriest place in Bloomington?
Home, especially if you have little brothers or
sisters.

Gophers are cool

Bennet Van der Genugten

53



Hi, my name is Brock.
I like to play Sega Genesis.
I think about getting one
But my parents don't.

Brock-Easley



"Whenever you see food beautifully arranged
on a plate, you know someone's fingers have

Carolyn

Nash

been all over it."

-Julia Child

"I'm not denying that women are foolish,
God Almighty made 'em to match the men."

-George Eliot & Adam Bede

"Even a stopped clock is right twice a day."

-Marie Ebner-Eschenbach

What makes you angry when you're riding in a car?
A flat tire.



Chris Burke

The Alligator

The alligator goes back and front

looking for his dinner.

He sees a rabbit.

He goes for the rabbit,

his tail going back & forth.

The alligator snapped.

He got the rabbit.

It is gone

The end

What is the angriest color? Black

People are people and every one has some good in them

Harmony--weird
Weird--different
Different--Good
Good--Harmony

What is anger?

Anger is weird.

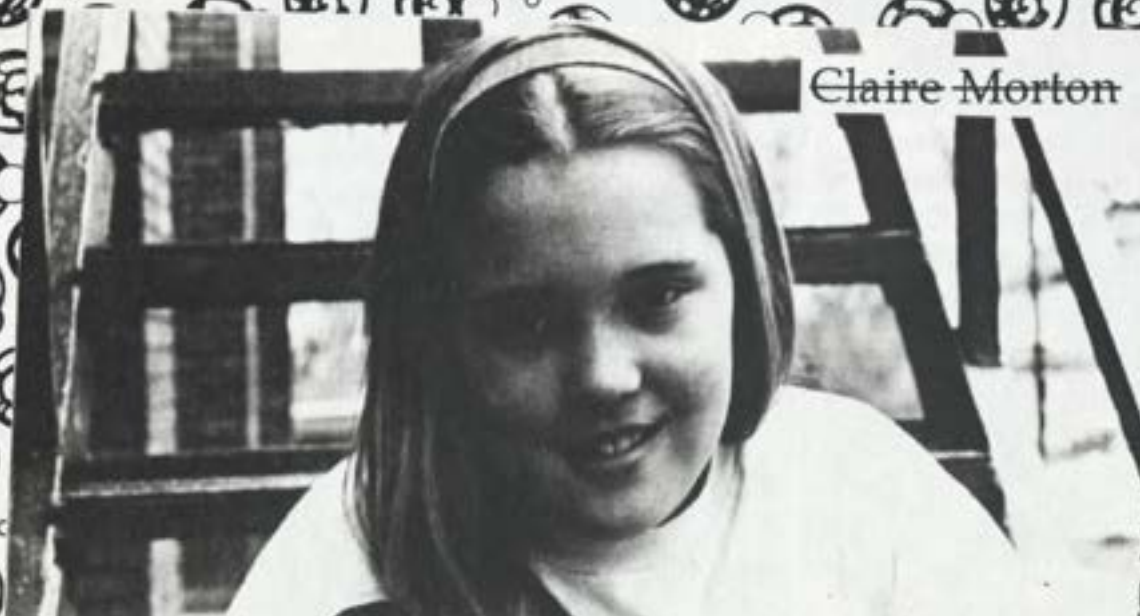
I can't explain it.

A mouse creeps along
the bedroom floor
its delicate pink
paws moving quickly
its red eyes missing
nothing its beige
coat soft to the touch
The mouse stops
and sniffs the air.
Its nose twitching.
It smells danger
for a cat is sitting
in the window sill.
Darting across the
floor, its tiny paws
become a blur.
Finally it stops and
cowers behind a
chair leg. Then
it starts to run
but it is no longer
frightened. The
danger has left.

Claire Barwise

GIMMIES
ENTERTAINMENT






Claire Morton

"Women are the glue that hold our
day-to-day world together."

--Anna Quindlen



What's the angriest body part?
The toenail

Corinna Manion

What is the angriest song? Heller Skelter

59



"It's beautiful at the shows when people join together. It's our own little world. For that hour and a half we try to show that there is hope and goodness. It's only when you step outside the building that's when you see all the craziness."

-Michael Jackson

What is the angriest letter?
A--for angry.

SPRING CLEANING

For a mole the mole of spring is being about while everybody else is busily spring cleaning. And while I am swimming in the river the others are going hither and thither spring cleaning. And while I am climbing a tree others are busy as bees spring cleaning. Because for me nothing is better then the joy of spring without its cleaning.



I
want
to

get

Dasa Schill

What is your angriest friend?
--Brook

back

inside

(the building)

What do you do when you're angry?

I yell at Anna or Lou, then I get them in trouble and yell at Anna or Lou again. (It doesn't work!) so I yell at Mommy and Daddy. They send me to my room. Then I feel bad. I say, "I hate you a lot!"



Kate Wersan

All Alone

63

In an orphanage in New York there lived a girl named Caroline. She was about 10 years old, but she was not sure for she had lost track at seven. She was a tall girl and very smart. The only thing she wanted was to find her long lost grandparents who had taken a ship, but were lost at sea around Canada and never seen again. "Should I, Nancy," she asked her old doll, "should I run away, should I?" That night she and Nancy snuck away. Once alone she began to run. "Nancy," she said as she ran, "I'm getting scared." They ran to the nearest train station and boarded a train to Canada. Since she had spent almost all of her money she didn't have much to spare. One night the train lurched to a stop. The conductor came to the car she was in and said, "It seems that we're out of coal. I've had to send someone to fetch some." A couple of days later, they were back on track and pulling into a train station in Nova Scotia. Just then a phone book blew past. She picked it up and looked in the "K" section. Koon, King, Korblis and Kafman. She began to run to the house that had the same address. She knocked on the door. An old man came to the door and said, "May I ask who you are?" She said, "Caroline Kafman." "You may come in," said the grandmother. "Caroline, now we have found you," said her grandparents. "Now all we have to do is call the orphanage and adopt you!"

What makes you angry the most?
When I do something I know I shouldn't



Katrina Perry



Age--9
Worst Habit-- Why would I tell you?
Favorite Food-- Strawberries
Favorite Person-- Me
Least Favorite Person-- Thor
Favorite Place-- Walt Disney World
Least Favorite Place-- School
Least Favorite Food-- Spinach
Least Favorite Color-- Cream
Favorite Color-- Blue
Height-- 4 ft. 3 in..

Different is good.

Hello,
fellow
people.

"It Isn't easy being a
princess."

Martin
Luther
King
Jr.

TOUGH!

Elsie Smith



The Ring in Locker B171

One day as I was swimming at the YMCA my ring slipped in the locker and stayed there all day. Carolyn came from Karate and said "Hi" to me. But instead of the cheerful Megan she expected to see, Megan was as sad as a dead flea. Megan was not dressed yet, so Carolyn went to the office person then they met. Megan went home that day feeling very sad. That's when Carolyn said, "Cheer up, it's not that bad." But Megan had tears in her eyes. She felt like a bag of fruit flies. The next day Megan sang all the way to the YMCA to get the ring she lost the other day.

the angriest TV show? Beavis and Butthead—I don't watch them.

Mia Dalglish

My name is Mia.
I like riding bikes,
I also like to sing and
draw and I can run fast.

What is the angriest book?
The Horrible No Good Very Bad Day

The Secret of the Coyote Howl

"Auuu!" the coyote says.
And all the coyotes gather round.
"Auuu!" the coyotes say again.
And the night has just begun.



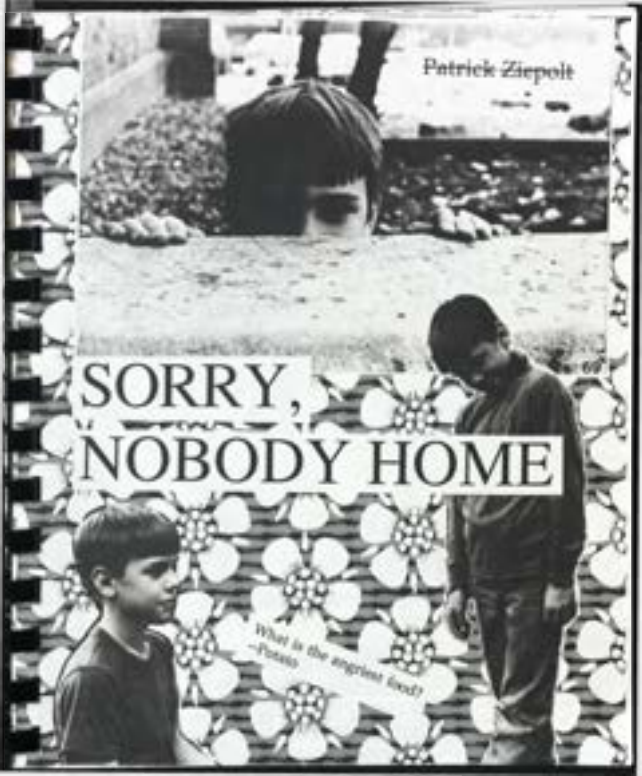
Michael Durisen

What's the angriest pet? An ant

My Mom's Home

68

I miss my mom when she goes away,
I cry, I weep when my mom goes away,
I'm anxious, I'm ready for my mom to come home,
There she is,
I run to greet her,
My tears dry because my mom's home.



Patrick Zieppolt

SORRY, NOBODY HOME

*What is the angriest book?
—Publishers*



70
What is the angriest time of day?
--Midnight

Ruby Troup



Flying up, flying down
Flying all around

Flying high, flying low,
Flying with the flow

Flying in, flying out
Flying all about

Flying without doubt.



Tim Rice

What do you do that makes you the angriest?
When I lose a lego piece



Peace

Wes Biddle

What is the angriest sport?
--Football

THE SEVENTH DEADLIEST SIN

73



Kitty Klopfenstein

Who is the angriest cartoon character?
Me. Well, once in a dream I was playing a
cartoon and I didn't want to. Anyway, I
was veeeeery angry. Soooo, I sounded
horrible, and then my TV show went off air,
and I got fired. So here I am with Chuckie
Cheese. Now that's angry.



Barb & Bart

Sloth (sloth), *n.* 1. unwillingness to self; laziness; idleness: *His sloth keeps him from engaging in sports.* 2. a very slow-moving mammal of South and Central America that lives in trees. Sloth hang upside down from tree branches. One kind has three toes on the fore feet and another has two. 3. Archaic. slowness. (Old English *slawth* < *slaw* slow) -Syn. 1. sluggishness, indolence.

Make It Happen

Hero


Someday

Emotions

Music Box

I'll Be There

Hi. I'm Amalia. I like acting, singing, dancing, reading, writing, and playing soccer. I'm a graduate in 6th grade, and I'm doing my graduate report on film making. Also I love Mariah Carey.



Don't

look

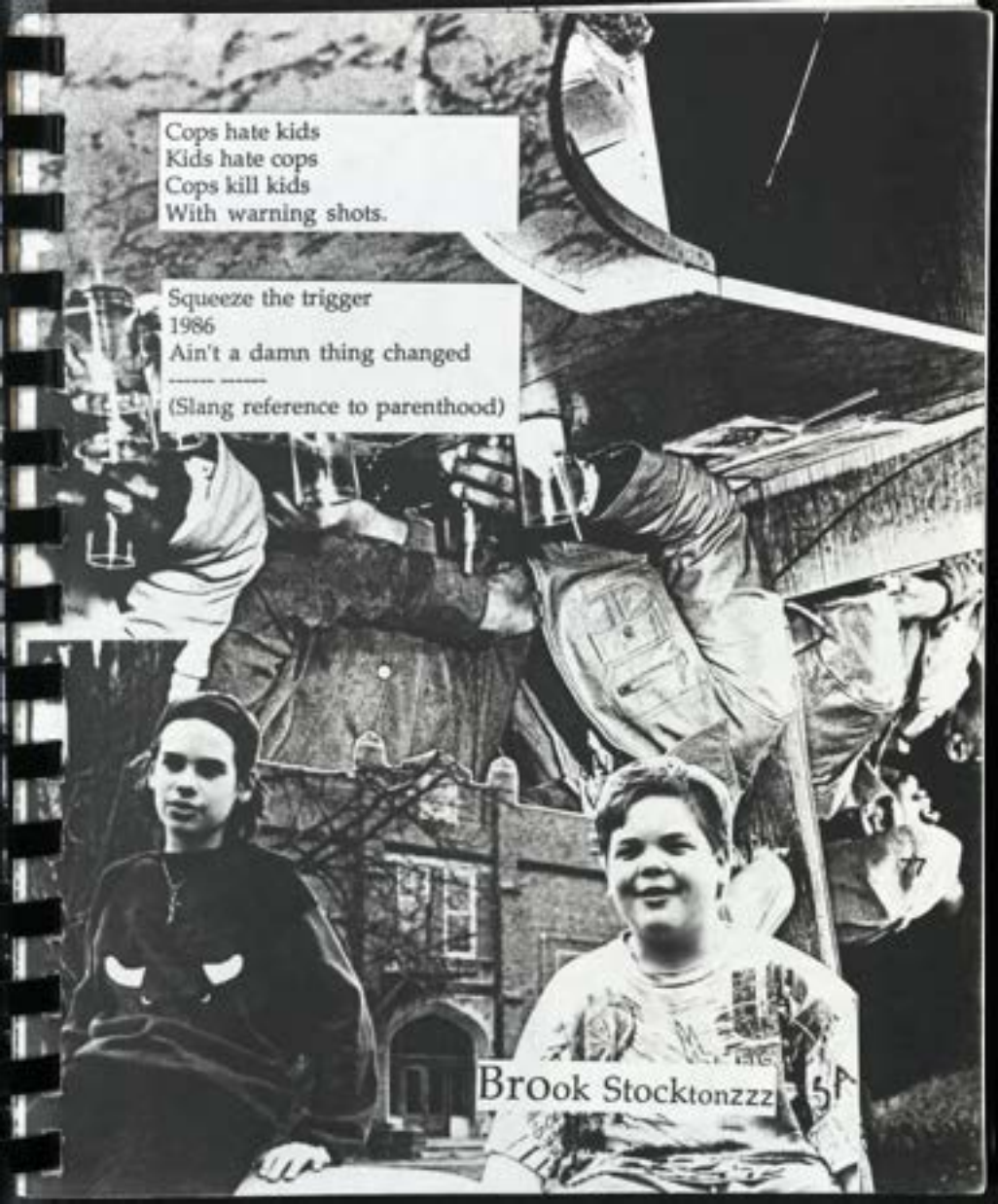
At



this

Page

Andrew Redmanzz



Cops hate kids
Kids hate cops
Cops kill kids
With warning shots.

Squeeze the trigger
1986
Ain't a damn thing changed

(Slang reference to parenthood)

Brook Stocktonzzz

Carrie Platzzzz



Mariah Carey is my favorite singer because she has a really good voice and is creative. She is a good song writer and is nice to kids. She's inspired me a lot. I love to sing her songs. The words are beautiful.

Music Box:

And you tell me I'm the only one you need
Sweet and tenderly
And your love breaks away the clouds
Surrounding me
All I have I want to give to thee.



Emily Ebel-Orrzzz



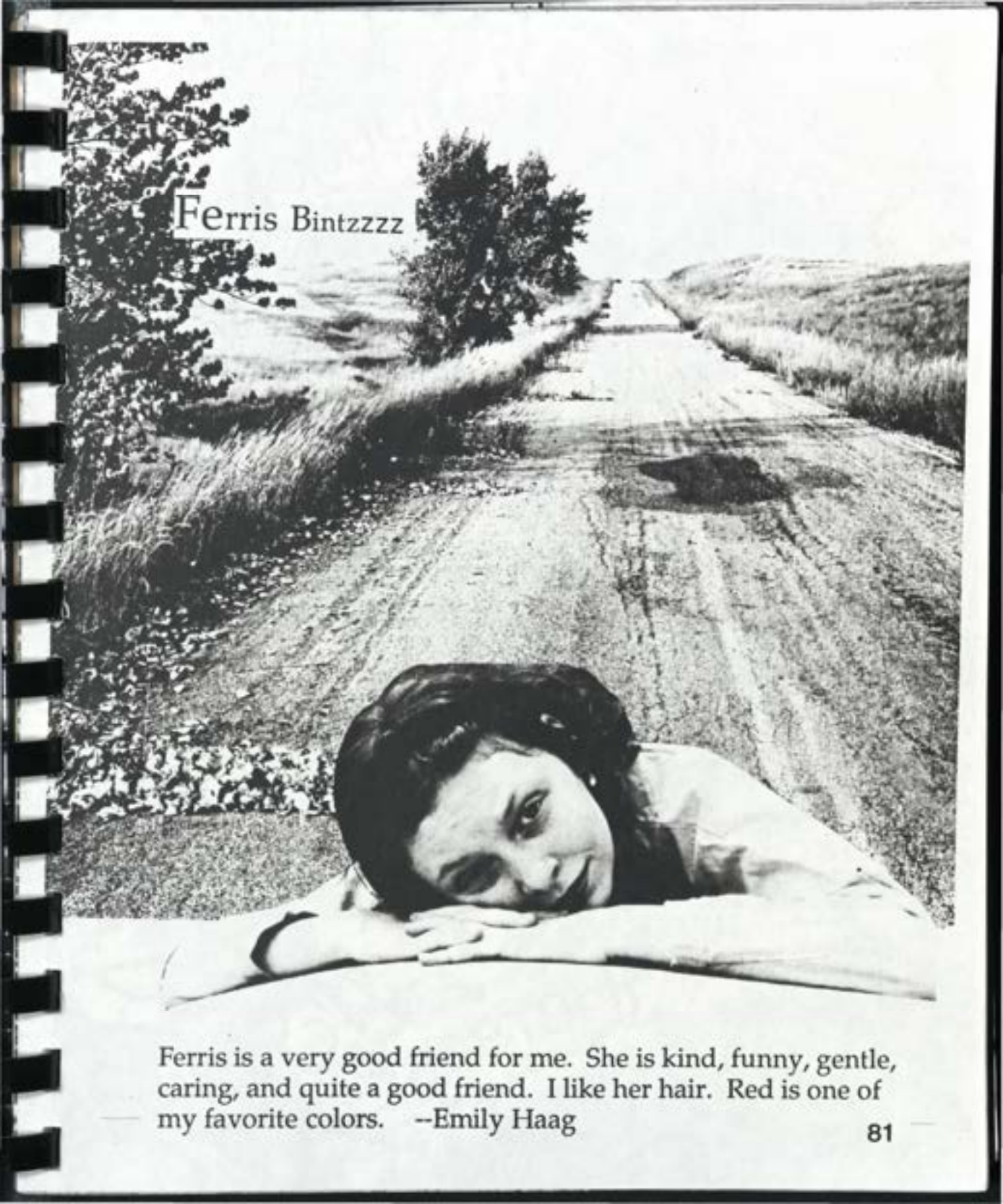
True beauty lies within
When the mind, spirit and heart
combine in perfect harmony.
And rise above the greed,
killing and hatred.
When one voice speaks
clear and true
For Mother Earth
with love and kindness.
Only then will we be beautiful

Go

1970 1990
GART
GART

Evan Termanzzz

Away



Ferris Bintzzzz

Ferris is a very good friend for me. She is kind, funny, gentle, caring, and quite a good friend. I like her hair. Red is one of my favorite colors. —Emily Haag



Florea Coluzzi

2012



Garrett Nelsonzzz



gar-rett (gar it) n. A room on the top floor of a house, typically immediately under a pitched roof; an attic; a loft. [Middle English garet(te), turret, watchtower, from old French garite, from g(u)arir, to defend, protect, from Germanic.]

Hannah Blackwellzzz



84

Hi. My name is Hannah.
My two very good friends
are Carrie & Amalia.
This is my first year
at Harmony. It is very
different from public school.
For one, we don't have desks.
Well, I won't name the rest.
Got to get my ZZZZZZZZ.
Bye.

What To Do?

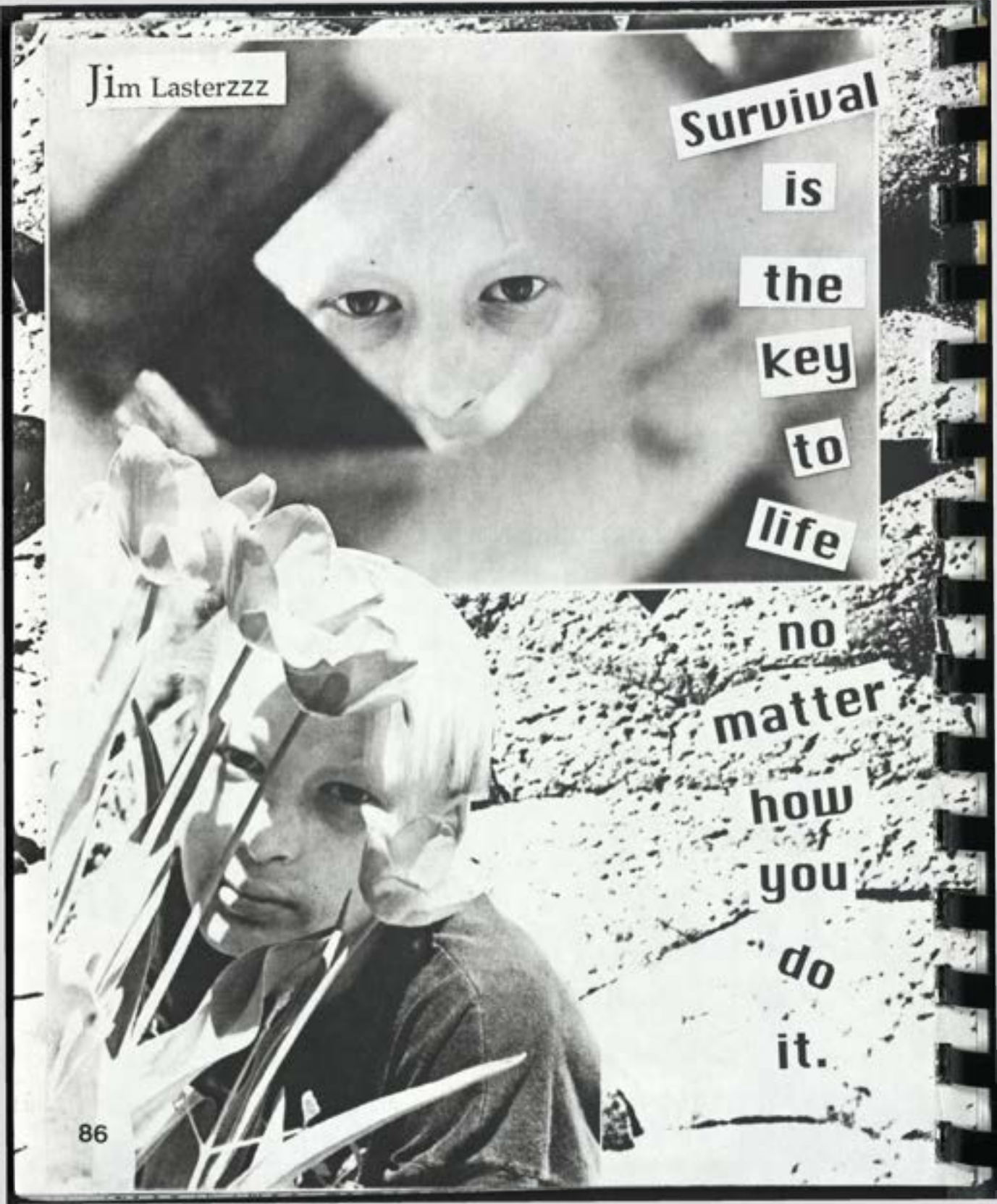


What To Do?

Heather Bartholomew



What To Do?



Jim Lasterzzz

Survival

is

the

key

to

life

no

matter

how

you

do

it.

I Speak

For

The

Julia Swansonzzz

Trees

87

Kejal Crosson-Elturan222

88

Life's A Beach





George

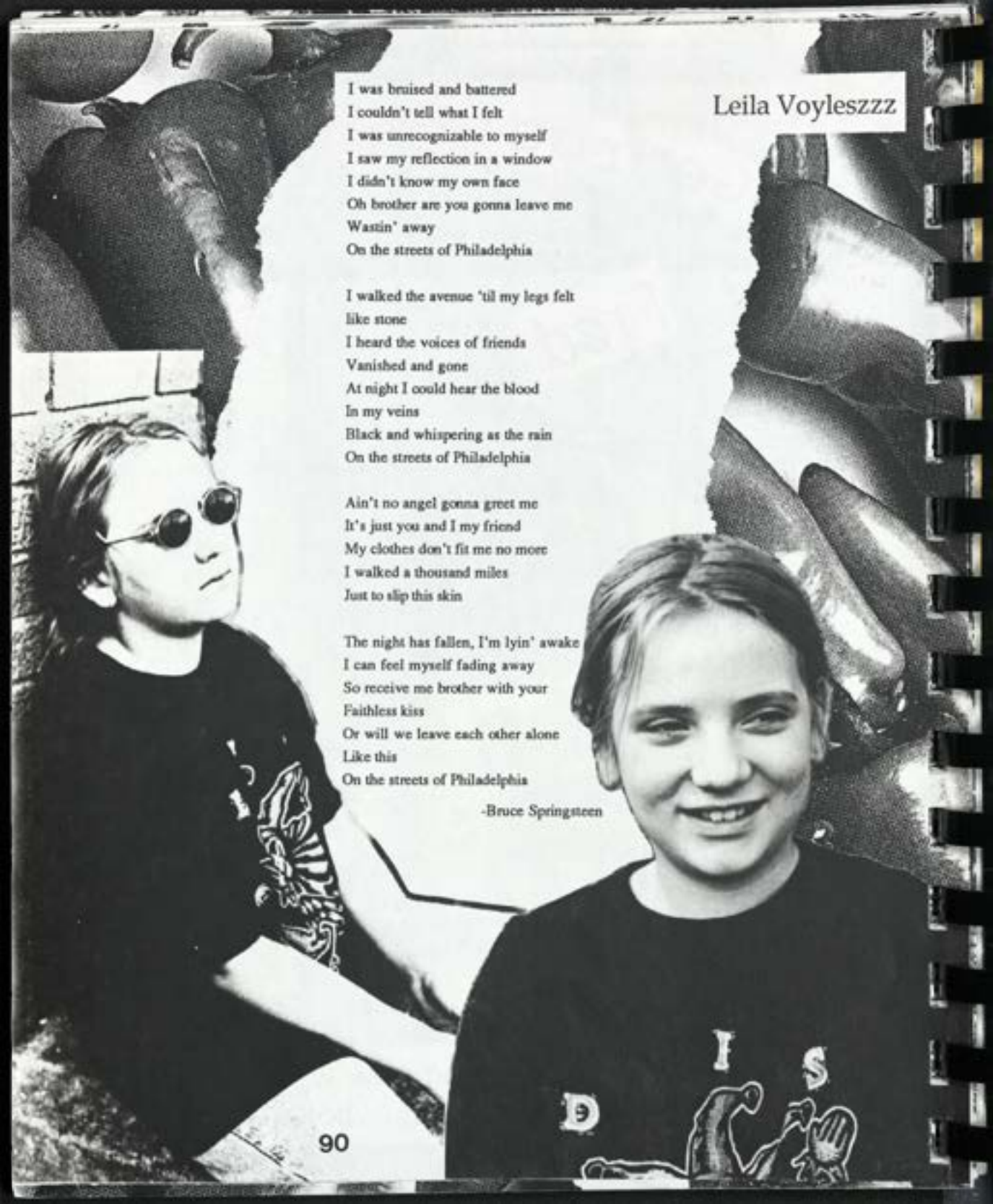
Fred

Sassafras

& Stanley

Leah Beebezz

This raged child smothered now with my wine.
"Hey man, where's your will to be wired."



Leila Voyleszzz

I was bruised and battered
I couldn't tell what I felt
I was unrecognizable to myself
I saw my reflection in a window
I didn't know my own face
Oh brother are you gonna leave me
Wastin' away
On the streets of Philadelphia

I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt
like stone
I heard the voices of friends
Vanished and gone
At night I could hear the blood
In my veins
Black and whispering as the rain
On the streets of Philadelphia

Ain't no angel gonna greet me
It's just you and I my friend
My clothes don't fit me no more
I walked a thousand miles
Just to slip this skin

The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake
I can feel myself fading away
So receive me brother with your
Faithless kiss
Or will we leave each other alone
Like this
On the streets of Philadelphia

-Bruce Springsteen



Running down the beach
Memories come to you
Happiness comes to you
Which is shattered with one word
Memories fill your heart with pain
Till you can't take it
You run down the beach
Till you have no strength
You plunge into the sea.

White Sox Rule

Ice-T Rules

Dr. Dre Rules



Orlando Magic and Shaq Rule



Charlotte Hornets

- Converse power

Phoenix Suns Rule

- Cypress Hill Rules

Ice Cube Rules

Mason Powerszzz

I'm too tired



to write anything

Ole Breretonzzz

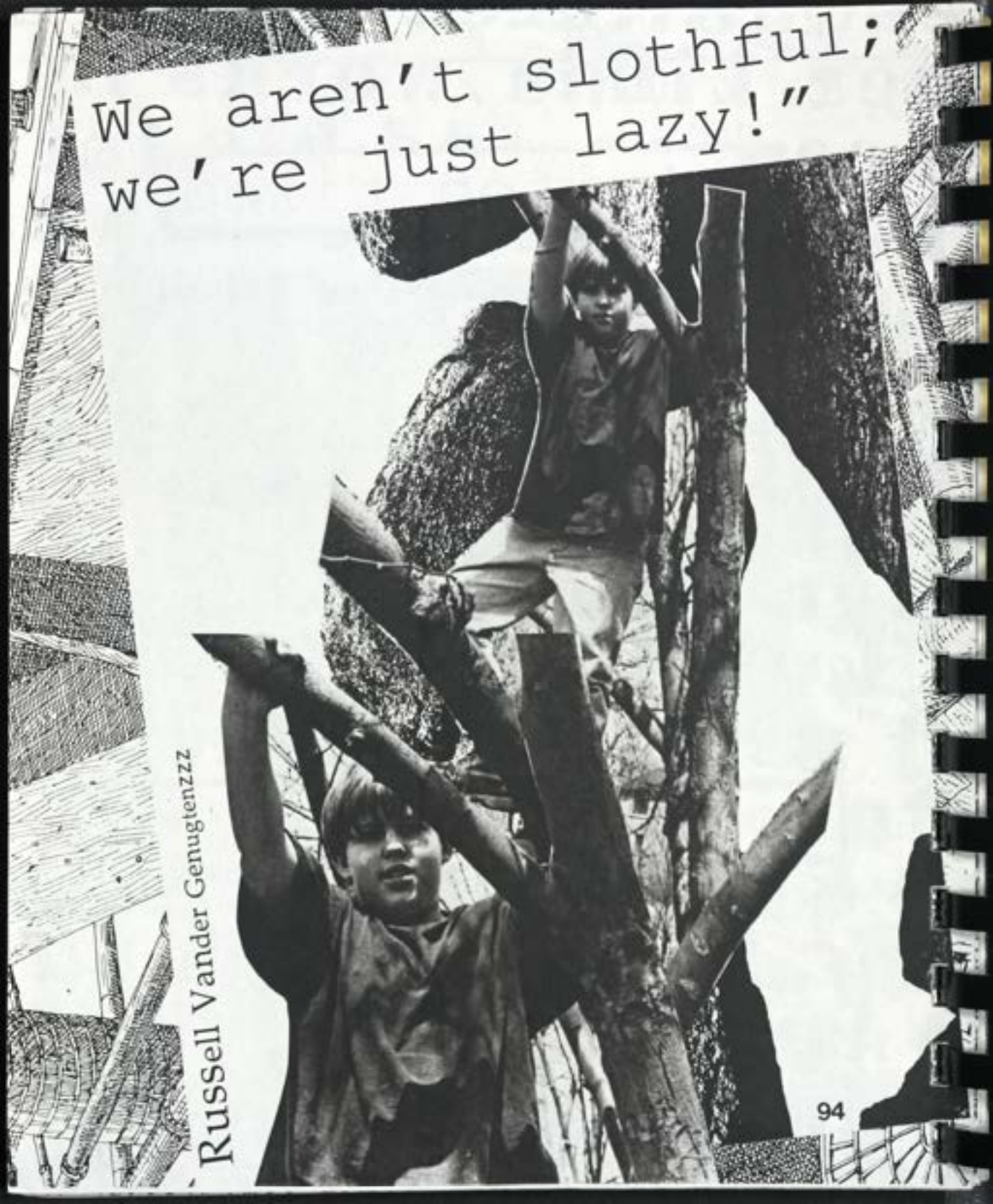
Anthony Ortiz, 16. O

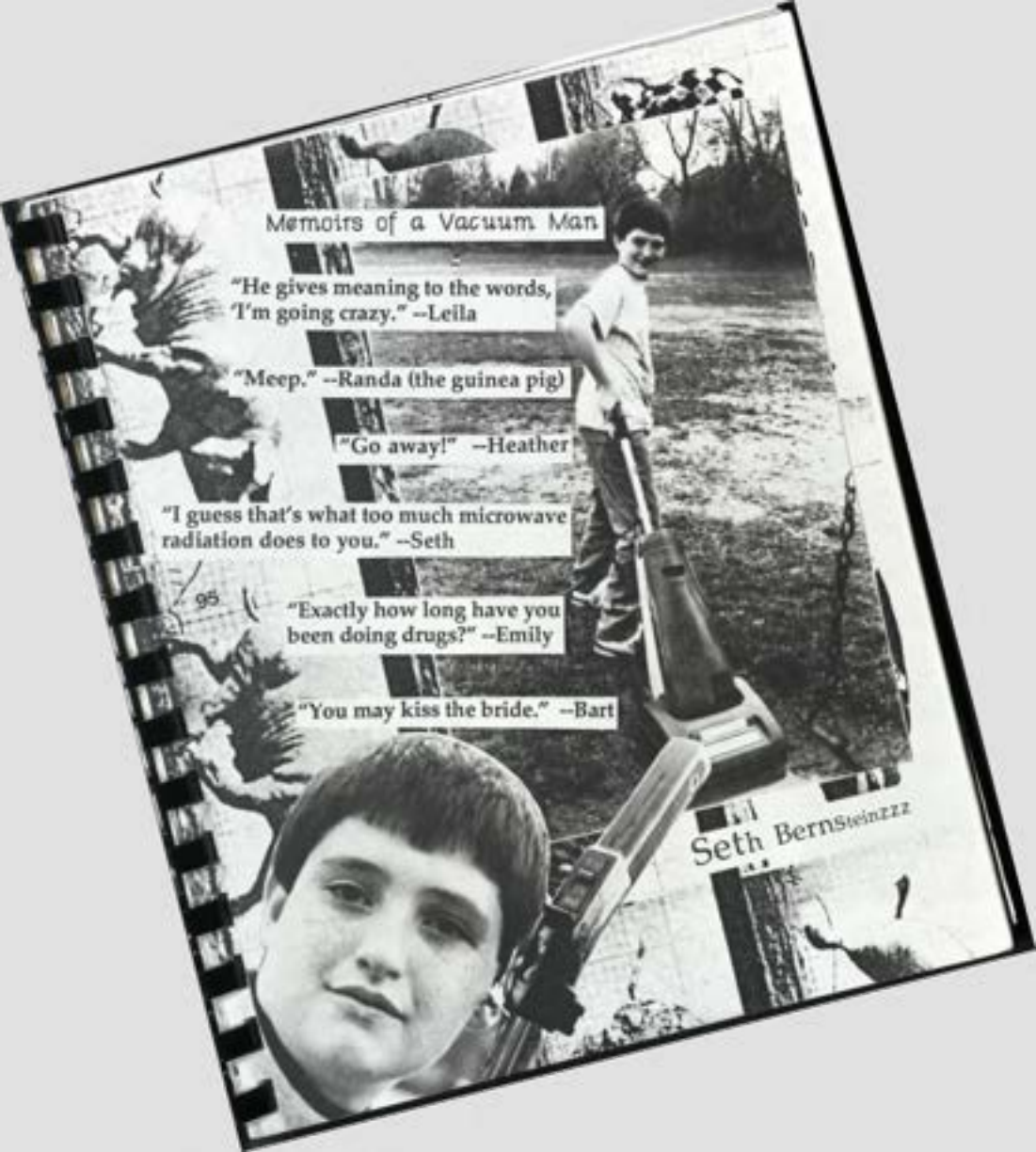
ighbors said they sa

headed for sch

We aren't slothful;
we're just lazy!"

Russell Vander Genugtenzzz





Memoirs of a Vacuum Man

"He gives meaning to the words,
I'm going crazy." --Leila

"Meep." --Randa (the guinea pig)

"Go away!" --Heather

"I guess that's what too much microwave
radiation does to you." --Seth

"Exactly how long have you
been doing drugs?" --Emily

"You may kiss the bride." --Bart

Seth BernSteinzzz

Space Freak

Space Freak

Space Freak

Space Freak

Space Freak

Space Freak



96

Sona Pastel-Daneshgarzzz





Tansy Troupzzz

Tansy - any of several plants of the genus "Tanaceterum," having clusters of yellow button like flowers. The name meaning: immortality and death.

97



Why did the chicken cross the road?
He just wanted to...damnit!



98



Thomas Phelpszzz



Middle School

Pride (prid), *n., v., prid ed, prid ing, --n.* 1. a high opinion of one's own worth or possessions: *He left Temple's protection only to learn that pride is a luxury to the poor* (Time). 2. pleasure or satisfaction in something concerned with oneself: *to take pride in a hard job well done*. 3. something that a person is proud of: *Her youngest child is a great pride. Glasgow is the pride of Scotland* (Tobias Smollett). 4. too high an opinion of oneself; conceit: *Pride goes before a fall*. 5. acting as if better than others; scorn of others. 6. the best part; most flourishing period; prime: *in the pride of manhood. The bees humming round the gay roses Proclaim it the pride of the year* (Robert Burns). 7. Archaic. splendor; pomp: . . . *all Quality, Pride, Pomp, and Circumstance of glorious war* (Shakespeare). 8. Archaic. high spirit; mettle. 9. Obsolete. sexual desire in a female animal; heat. 10. a group (of lions): *They came upon it lying down, surrounded by a pride of lions*. (New Yorker). --*v.t.* **pride oneself on**, to be proud of: *We pride ourselves on our clean streets*. [Old English *pryde* < *prud* proud] --**Syn. n.** 1. **Pride, conceit** mean a high opinion of oneself. **Pride** implies pleased satisfaction with what one is, has, or has done, and suggests either proper self-respect or personal dignity because of real worth or excessive self-love and arrogance because of imagined superiority: *A man without pride deserves contempt. Conceit* implies much too high an opinion of one's own abilities and accomplishments, and often suggests an unpleasantly assertive manner: *Conceit makes the criminal think he is too clever to be caught*. 4. **vanity, arrogance**.

を採ったものであることは、その「光響」五連作を見れば誰

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文 (1661

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上に載せ

欠の時期

かな模様 100

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erhtriedonievergettoeinparietaalioamdown
nddrinkcomejoltontyyoucanpreventforestfireliv
ewidordielwhatididknoewilltherealyanwils
onpleasestandupgeeilwishiwereamanidjolinthen
svythecreneasofbringupthecreekwithapaddleif
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urhomeworkinthedaretheyoucerealwiththeforkthey
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uwontyoubermine Idoniatthebrownbaglilealik
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chiesazenardnowhatidontknowcouldmakeen
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percalafragitelcepiadoclose.



Andy Lund

模様が、これ
が、ここぞ
分は、あた
表わしている
二役立ってい
上がって

Unk Me



102

Ever the man in men! Let a woman know her place: let up milk & spin & sew & bake & bear children. Not look beyond her threshold or the command of her lord & master. Bah! I spit on you all! There is no man alive who can face me with weapons and live, & before I die I'll prove it to the world. Women! Cows! Slaves! Whimpering cringing serfs, crouching to blows, avenging themselves by...taking their lives, as my sisters urged me to do. Ha! You deny me a place among men? By god, I'll live as I please and die as god wills, but if I'm not fit to be a man's comrade, at least I'll be no man's mistress. -- Agnes De Chastillon

钢铁战线

FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK

PERSONAL FINANCE DEPARTMENT - NEW YORK

6-10-71, 12 & 1-72

NUMBER 0

ANNUAL PER-
CENTAGE RATE

TOTAL OF P
FOR VALUE
at its office at 300 P

PROCEEDS TO BORROWER

PROPERTY INS. PREMIUM

FILING FEE

AMOUNT FINANCED (1) + (2) + (3)

(1) \$ _____
(2) \$ _____
(3) \$ _____
(4) \$ _____

Dime de lo que blasonas,
y te dire lo que careces.

ONAL CITY BANK (the "Bank")

103

(TOTAL OF PAYMENTS)



daniel Canada

AND ON THE ANY INSTALMENT THE PROCEEDS TO THE AGGREGATE OF SUCH FINES SHALL NOT EXCEED ANNUAL PERCENTAGE RATE STATED ABOVE IS 7.50% OR IF FINE SHALL EXCEED \$25 AND THE AGGREGATE OF ALL SUCH FINE(S) SHALL BE DEEMED LIQUIDATED DAMAGES OCCASIONED BY THE LATE PAYMENT(S), SUBJECT TO AN ALLOWANCE FOR INTEREST AT A RATE EQUAL TO 1% PER MONTH AND (iv) IF ALL TO ALL COSTS AND EXPENSES THEREOF, INCLUDING AN SUCH REFERENCE, FOR NECESSARY COURT COSTS. OR SIMILAR WORDING, OR IF MADE AFTER ANY OR TO WAIVE ANY AMOUNT(S) THEN REMAINING

THIS NOTE IS REFERRED TO AN ATTORNEY FOR COLLECTION OF THE PREPAID FINANCE CHARGE COMPUTED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE RULE OF 78 (THE "SUM OF THE DIGITS" METHOD). WHETHER OR NOT EARNED. AND, EXCEPT IN THE CASE OF A



her right or k's security tions of the signed may be rescinded or waived by the Bank, any contract or other agreement evidencing or relating to any Obligation or any Collateral may be amended and any Collateral exchanged, surrendered or otherwise dealt with in accordance with any agreement relative thereto, all without affecting the liability of any of the



My name is Emily. I am 13 years old.
 My birthday is September 12.
 I was born in 1980.
 I have
 one sister
 and one brother.
 My sister is 17 years old.
 My brother is 5 months and some days.
 My little brother's name is Mathew.
 My big sister's name is Anna.
 My mom's name Sharrel.
 My dad's name is Kenneth.
 I also have a stepdad.
 His name is Joseph.
 I have a cat named Cally and a dog named Idgie.
 I used to have two anoles.
 one was named Sarah
 and the other was Jeremy
 until I found out that Sarah was a boy so I named him Pete.
 My brothers' birthday is September 29, 1993, a Wednesday.

達が花なのだから、実際に当ってしま
 道の立った行き方と、
 ね事である。原
 できないようなすば
 いて求めてみし、

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It's Glorious

Some guys take a pretty girl
and hide her away from the
rest of the world, I wanna be
a girl who walks in the sun,
oh girls just wanna have fun,
girls just wanna have fun.

emma Rice

SO JUST GET ON THE BUS ALREADY!

Cooking

Emmy Blackwell

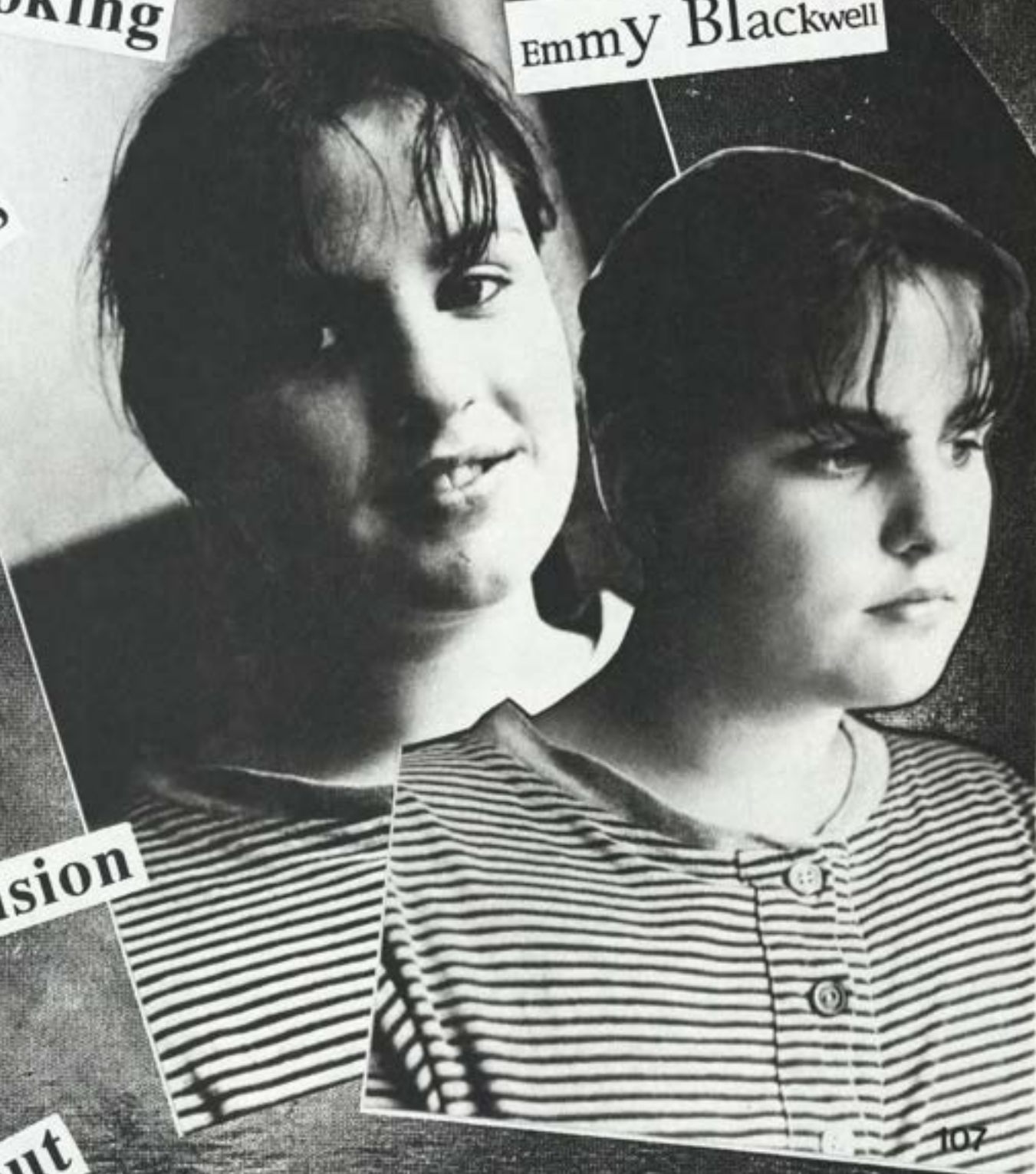
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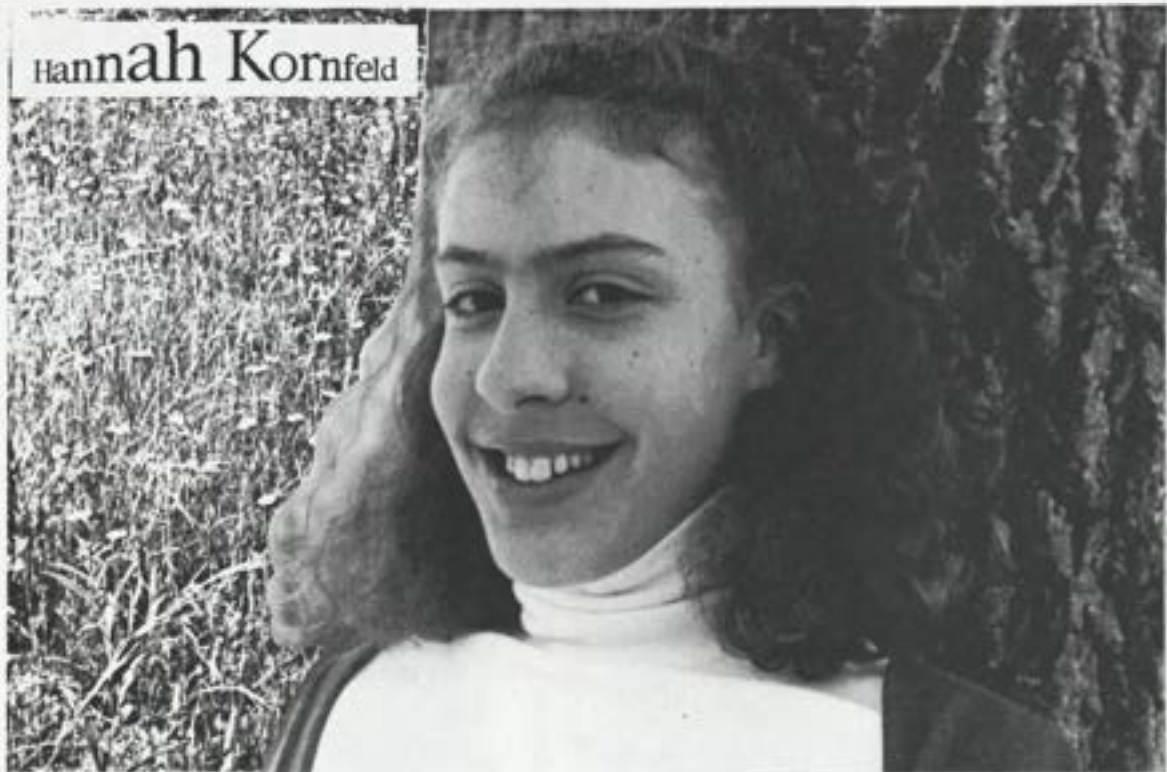
tension

out

of



Hannah Kornfeld



108

Light darkens slowly into night
The fireflies dip and swirl
like miniature light
bulbs.

Midnight
Black and starry
Then lighter, lighter
Pink and orange
Paint the skies
Dawn is here
and a new day begins.



Hola

110
James Foster

Jeremy Harris



I'm
better
than you



MAT ZARVIN



112

JR Banks

Justin Anderson

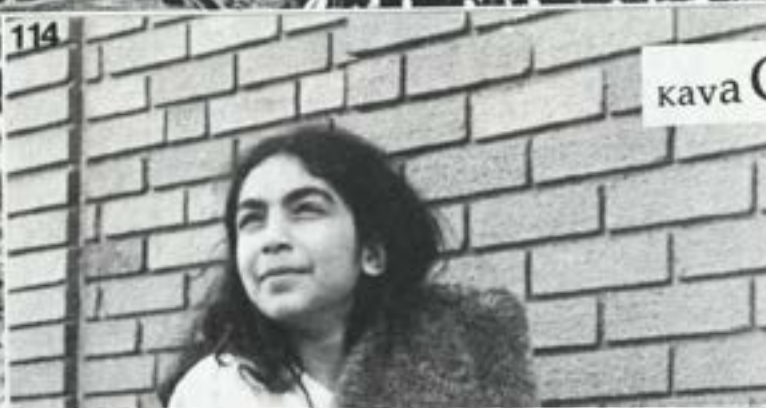
113

Do you love?
Skeleton Crew



Aren't rhymes wonderful?

114



kava CrOSSon-Elturan

Vogue



leigh

Anne

Harman

New Summer Diet:
Body Mutation

Are you Mail-bound?
Liposuction--Is it for you?

115

What To Do When Your Husband Leaves You For A
18-Year-Old Aerobics Teacher, Ritually Sacrifices Your
Children To The Devil, Lynches Your Dog, Sets Your
House On Fire: And How To Get Him Back.



116
Sitting on the horizon
Looking down upon my
sleepy town
the tiny lights like the stars
in the sky
a lone boat rocks
in the bay
The sun has gone
The moon has come
But soon the sun
will invade this privacy
and make it day again.

sandy Ear

Miranda Redman

HERE HELPFUL SIGNS
WILL GUIDE
YOUR WAY

SIN IS THE CURSE
CHRIST IS THE CURE

HELL FIRE

THE END OF A
CHRISTLESS LIFE
ETERNITY
WHERE?

ONE
WAY

117

If I had a penis, I'd still be a girl,
but make much more money
and conquer the world.

118



Neil Klopfenstein



Nick Cox

DOLPHINS
DOLPHINS

I

love

DOLPHINS

DOLPHINS
ARE BETTER
THAN YOU!



rolena Belomlinsky



The chimes are ringing.
 He knows not what he does.
 When Jesus wept, the moonstone rose.
 Black Jack found a Centaur.
 Both Man and Beast may envy thee
 Thy four-footed dexterity.
 Harmonious Monster, whose strange shape
 Convents on Kind and pleasant rape.
 The wheel of fortune is turning.
 The ring of truth is lost.
 Camelot still is!
 Don't block me out.
 Let it be.
 We'll play in the moonlight
 with Scorpio who sings.
 It's raining men in hats.
 Radiation hats.
 Warning.
 This is only a test.
 Repeat
 This is only a test.
 Repeat
 This is . . .



Riley Manion

Lost
In
The
Weeds





Sacha Vosekas

JAMAICA

. In case you didn't know I spent the last 5 months' in Jamaica from Nov. 14, 1993 to April 7, 1994

I stayed in Negril, Jamaica at Eli's place. My living situation was a tent on the beach.

We each had our own tent, my mom, sister and me.

I made lots of friends and will be going back as much as possible. Being in Jamaica for that long taught me more than you could imagine. Seeing different cultures. They take pride and have an open door to new things. Jamaica is a really nice place, clean, beautiful and pleasant. Nobody cares what other people think of them. They don't waste their time on worrying. I love it!

-- SACHA MON!



JAMAICA

sumi ROSS



Girl swoons at Lonestar Gulch, Texas
rest stop.

Place
Stamp
Here



My name is Summer. I'm 13 and I take dance class and I want to be an undercover cop when I grow up. I love going outside and having fun.

summer Snyder



thor Knese

I'm Back

125

R. J. P.



IN
No O
No
No
No
No
No

Valeria Russo

126





High School

Lust (lust), n. 1. strong desire: *lust for power, lust for gold. That mere lust of fighting common to man and animals* (Charles Kingsley). 2. bad desire or appetite. 3. desire for indulgence of sex. 4. *Obsolete.* desire; inclination: *gazing upon the Greeks with little lust* (Shakespeare). 5. *Obsolete.* pleasure; delight; *If you would consider your estate, you would have little lust to sing* (Beaumont and Fletcher). 6. *Obsolete.* vigor; fertility: *a plant that cometh in the lust o the earth* (Francis Bacon).

-v.i. to have strong desire: *a miser lusts after gold. The fruits that thy soul lusted after are departed from thee* (Revelation 18:14)
[Old English *lust* desire, pleasure]



Save the Best for Last

Aras Dnal

*It has been so long
and now it is time
to say goodbye.*


Aras Dnal



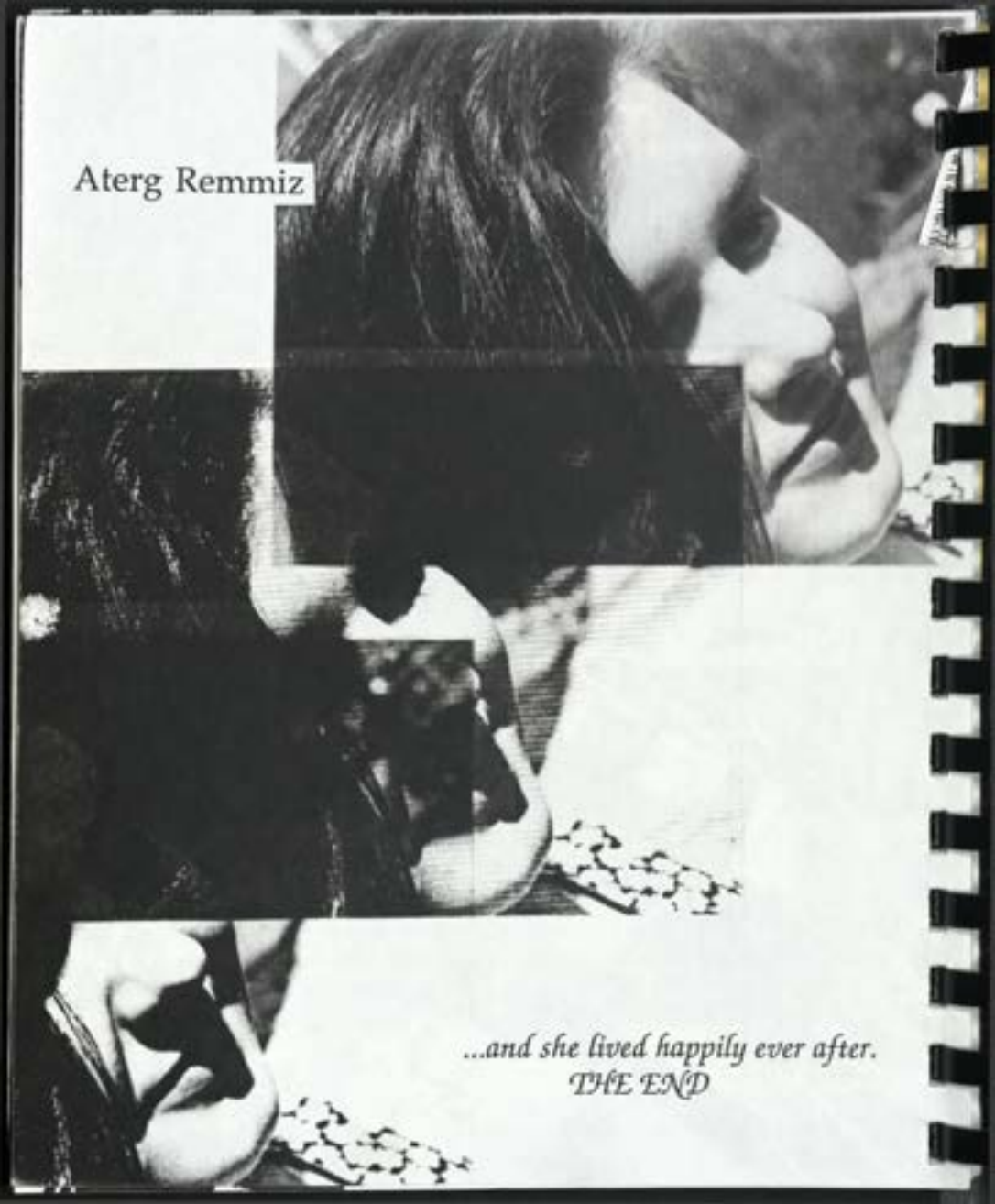
Solomon Lusdie

・はーもにー=自由
・ポットすいそー

129



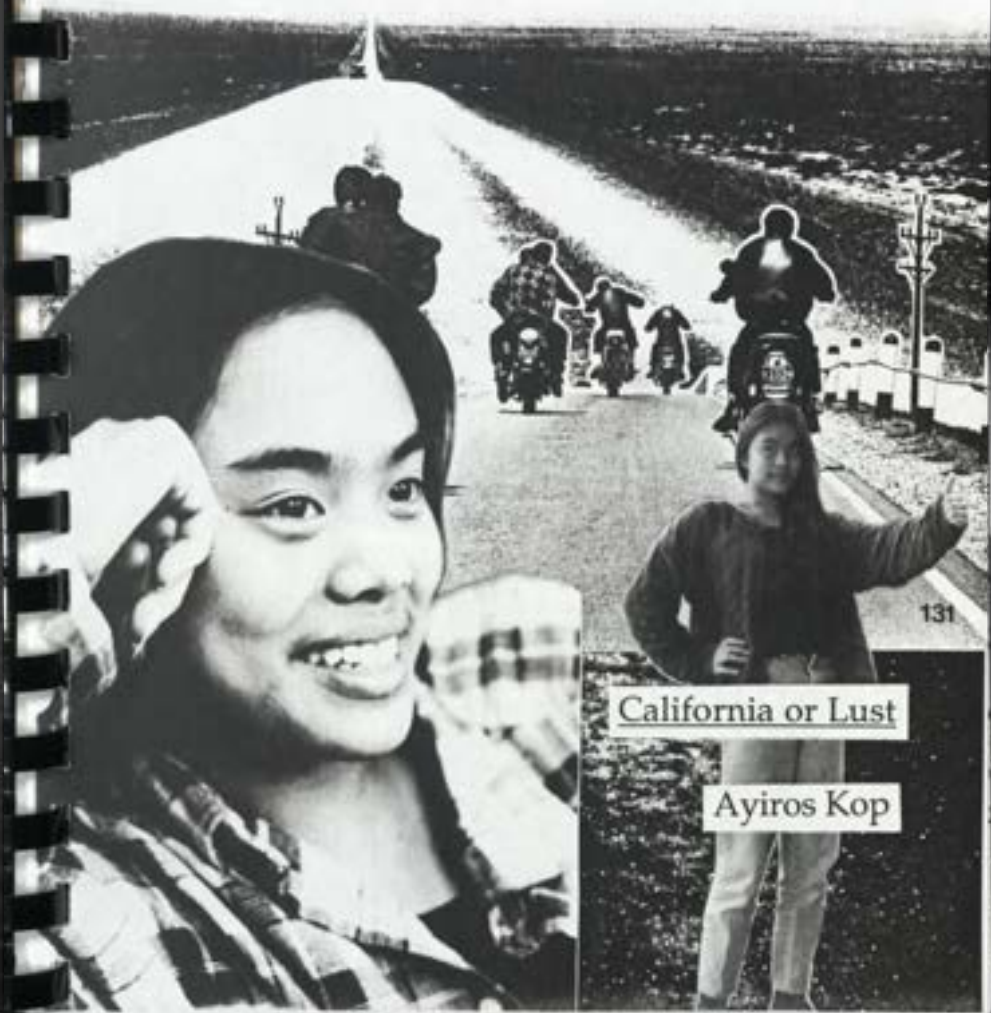
Asihubon Onuzim



Aterg Remmiz

...and she lived happily ever after.
THE END


My grandfather was a 7 foot tall ex-cop.
Hopefully I'll grow taller and maybe even
someday I could be all that I could be...
in the Army or as a Navy Seal.



131

California or Lust

Ayiros Kop



Evolution is a state of mind

Unvad Adanac

Lustraleptics Africania

Evolution is a state of mind

Evolution is a state of mind

Evolution is a state of mind

*When you are standing in the dark and
the demons come, what do you see?*

Lust for Life

D.J. Reklaw



Eiggam Puohs

Lust for Chocolate

Dear School Pals-

I've finally graduated and I'm heading South in a big ol' pickup truck. Fun, freedom, and a hunk a' tofu on the grill! Here are my final words of wisdom:

Go dog, go

Lust in the Nick of Time

Elleinad Lonnod'O

Danielle





The Lust Supper



Essej Giarc



*Keep your head in the clouds and
your feet on the ground and your
body will take care of itself.*

"BYE-BYE"

Etak Znarf

12th Grade

11th Grade

10th Grade

9th Grade

8th Grade

7th Grade

6th Grade

5th Grade

4th Grade

3rd Grade

2nd Grade

1st Grade

Luster's Last Stand



Hanoj Nehceimhcs

This first year at Harmony has been the best school year of my life. The relaxed environment here breaks the tension that can form between students and teachers in public school. I can also get to know my classmates better. The safe environment has stopped me from worrying about getting in a fight at lunchtime. My power to vote and have teachers listen helps me feel that this is my school. I hope my next three years at Harmony will be even better than my first.

Nice Guys Finish Lust



Why does everybody have to
make things so complicated?
You don't have to understand
how every little thing works,
just understand that it is
working, and accept it. LOVEme 6/7

Haon Ceiwilsym



Haras Seuhtsew

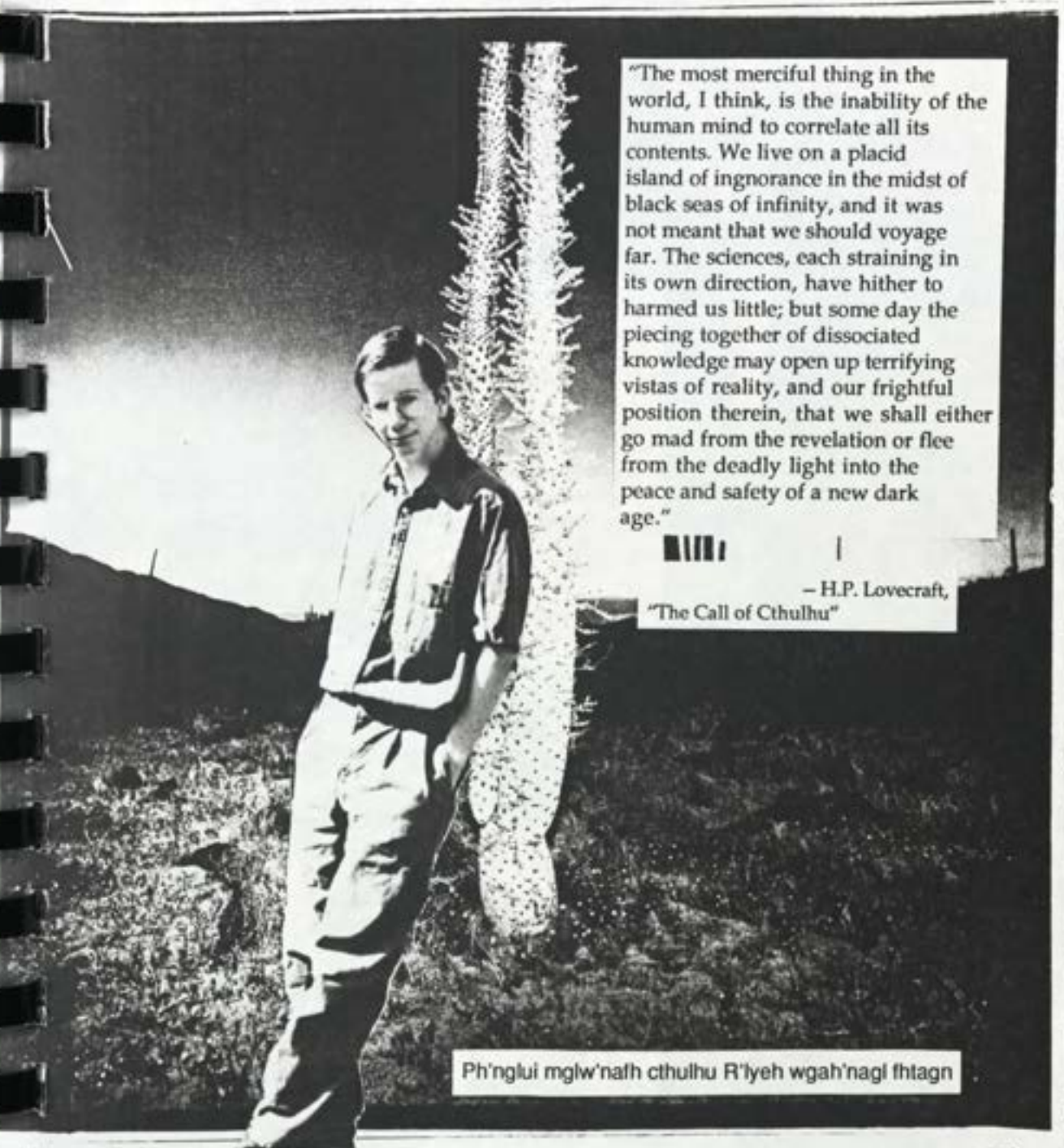
I'm ceded- I've stopped being Theirs-
 The name They dropped upon my face
 With water, in the country church
 Is finished using, now,
 And they can put it with my Dolls,
 My childhood, and the string of spools,
 I've finished threading-too-

Emily Dickinson

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"The most merciful thing in the world, I think, is the inability of the human mind to correlate all its contents. We live on a placid island of ignorance in the midst of black seas of infinity, and it was not meant that we should voyage far. The sciences, each straining in its own direction, have hither to harmed us little; but some day the piecing together of dissociated knowledge may open up terrifying vistas of reality, and our frightful position therein, that we shall either go mad from the revelation or flee from the deadly light into the peace and safety of a new dark age."



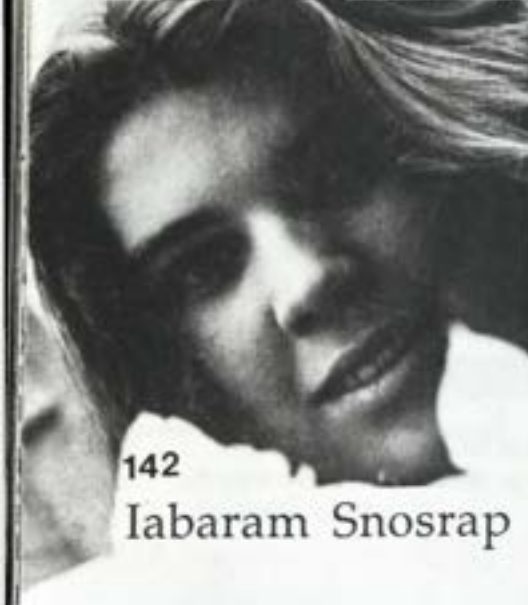
— H.P. Lovecraft,
"The Call of Cthulhu"

Ph'nglui mglw'nafh cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn

Lust for Knowledge

hsoj Sotnas

"That is not dead which can eternal lie,
and with strange aeons even death may die"
— Abdul Alhazred



Power

Directed from the womb
cyclical as the moon is
light, strong, power
Frightened we commit murder
a little swish of solo to speed up
the inevitable
the result of this path
let us wield our minds
our dying souls
our roars
to slice the beginnings
of a new path
embark on this path with a new breath
and feel our punctured perceptions heal.

Ashes to Ashes, Lust to Lust



Songs of Rising

Dere'll be peace
In da Valley
Someday.

Yu got to do as de say;
Yu got to find a way;
Swing wid de swing;
Rise up de sway!
Let all men say!
Rise up de sway!

Dere'll be love
In da valley
Someday.

Yu got ta fite
Fe yu rite
Wid yu mite
Fe yu life
Fe survive
An be wise
An strive

In peace
Wid love
Den...

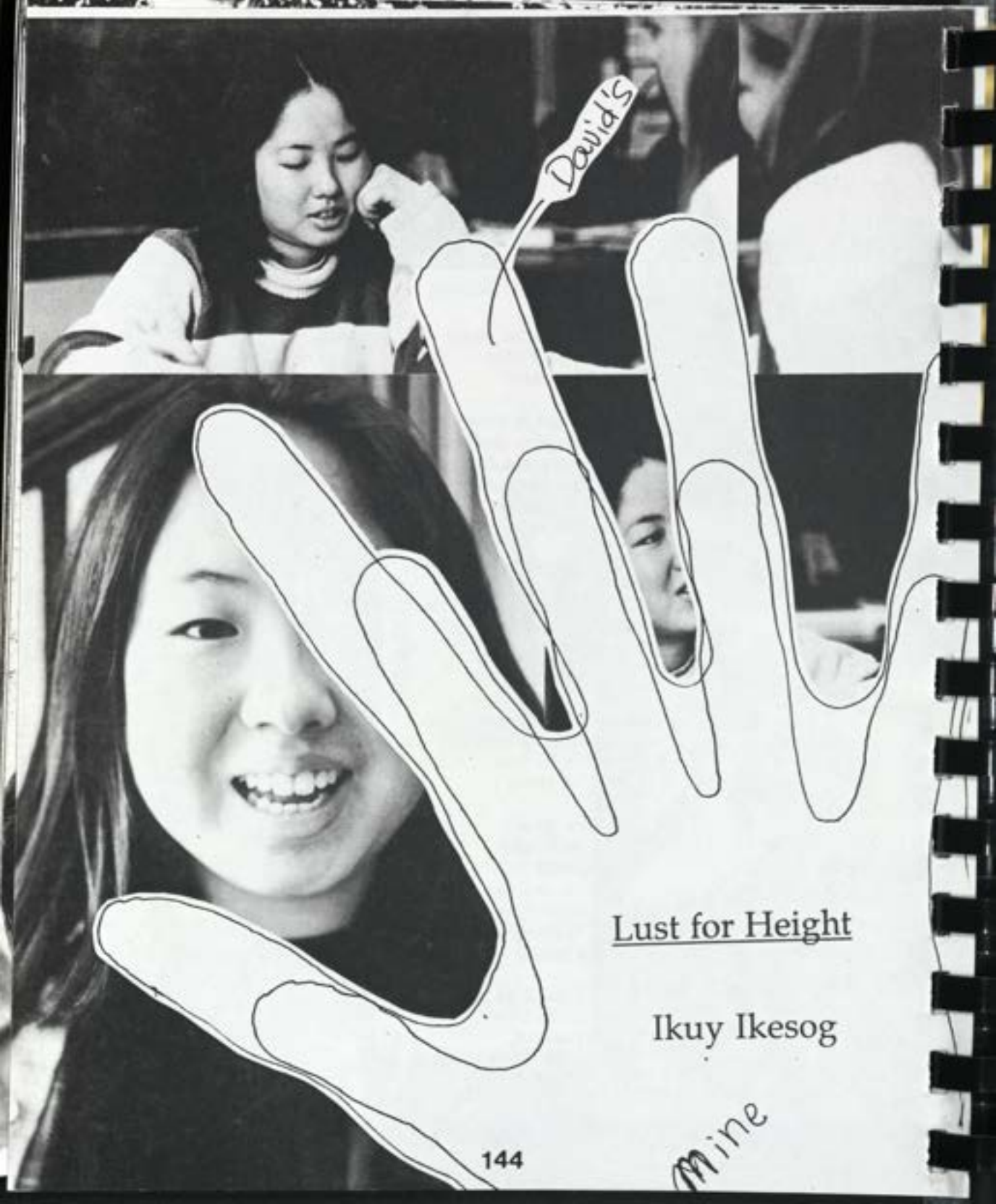
Dere'll be peace
In da valley
Forever

Dere'll be love
In da valley
Forever.

Idieh Sakesov

143





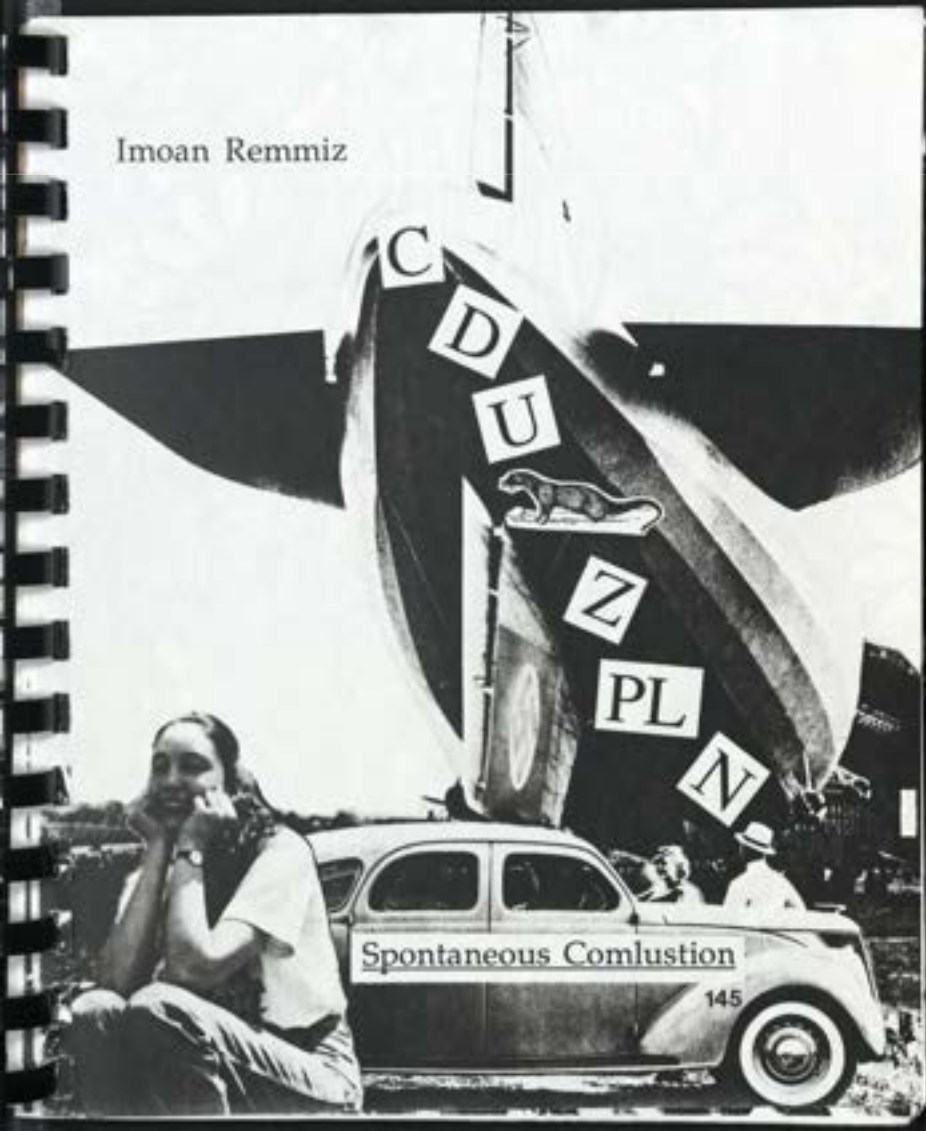
David's

Lust for Height

Ikuy Ikesog

Mine

Imoan Remmiz





Imoan Snevets





Rutabega

Etan Noskeirdneh

"Doner has come back, as a king, to earth.
And paid his subjects with a royal wage;
And Nobleness walks in our ways again:
And we have come into our heritage."

--Rupert Brooke

"The Dead," 1914

Naillij Tsae

¡Esta como para cuparse los dedos!



The Lust Temptation of Christ

Naitsirhc Lebe-Rro

149

Lust of the Mohicans

LILLIAN
ANNABELL
MARIE
CHRISTINA
DOROTHY
GERTRUDE
THELMA
LOUISE
PETER
PAUL
MARY
LARRY
MOE
CURLY
JOHN
PAUL
GEORGE
RINGO
CONT. ON
OTHER ARM...

War Department Lust for Innocence April 20, 1865,



\$100,000 REWARD!

THE MURDERER

Of our late beloved President Abraham Lincoln,
IS STILL A

\$50,000 REWARD

Will be paid by this Department for his apprehension by
Municipal Authorities or State Executives. reward offered by

\$25,000 REWARD

Will be paid for the apprehension of

\$25,000 REWARD

Will be paid for the apprehension of

LIBERAL REWARDS will be
named criminals, or their accomplices

All persons harboring or secreting
escape, will be treated as accomplices
State, and shall be subject to trial

Let the stain of innocent blood
All good citizens are exhorted
charged with this solemn duty, a

DESCRIPTIONS.—BOOY
wears a heavy black moustache.

JOHN H. SURREY is also
weigh 145 or 150 pounds. Of
quality. Shoulders square; oh
low and square, but broad. Pe

DAVID C. HAROLD is
hand short and fleshy, feet seen
looking at a person.

NOTICE.—In addition to
dred thousand dollars, making



Nannerb Ylthgilog



Nayr Nosliw



Lust Rimbaugh



If it don't make dollars
It don't make sense

In God We Lust

I'm
naked
under

all
these
clothes.

Nayr Sbočaj

Criminal Lustice



Grrrrrrrr!!!!


Niltiac Llewkalb

Nire Regnirts

Paradise Lust




Which is the most renewable resource? 155
Trees to maturity: 100 to 1,000 years
Hemp to maturity: 3 to 6 months
Petrochemicals to maturity: Millions of years



Nirihs Irasna

Don't just stand there--Lust a Move



**"IT'S DARK IN HERE
WITHOUT THE LIGHTS ON."**

Nitsua Sacul



157

Hey! Hey! Watta ya say about our state of affairs.

Hey! Hey! What are ya for?

Are ya ready for war?

Fight! Fight! Fight!

Now is the time to defend your worthless life

Is my lust big enough?
Is my brain small enough?
For you to make me a star?

- DESCENDANTS

Lust without You

New Blood joins the earth
And quickly it's subdued
Through constant pained disgrace
The young boy learns the rules

With time the child draws in
The whipping boy done wrong
Deprived of all his thoughts
The young man struggles on & on he's known
A vow unto his own
That never from this day
His will they'll take away

They dedicated their lives
To running all of his
He tries to please them all
This bitter man he is
Throughout his life the same
He's battled constantly
This fight he cannot win
A tired man then prepares
To die regretfully
The old man here is me

What I've felt, what I've known
Never shined through in what I've shown
Never be, never be
Won't see what might have been
What I've felt, what I've known
Never shined through in what I've shown
Never free, never me
So I dub thee unforgiven

You label me, I'll label you
So I dub thee unforgiven

Nna Srewop

158



Nostilla Ceiwilsym



*I didn't write
what was on
my page last year,
but I wrote this.*

Lust and Found

Lust for Power

BANK OF AMERICA

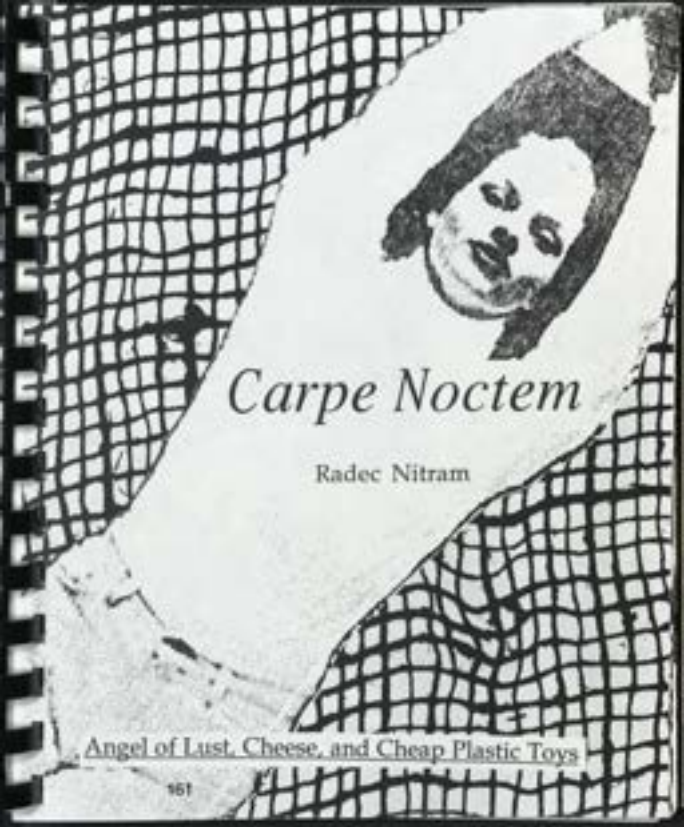
Time flies...

SAVE NOW!



Gli Orlando Magic Sono La Mia Squadra Preferita

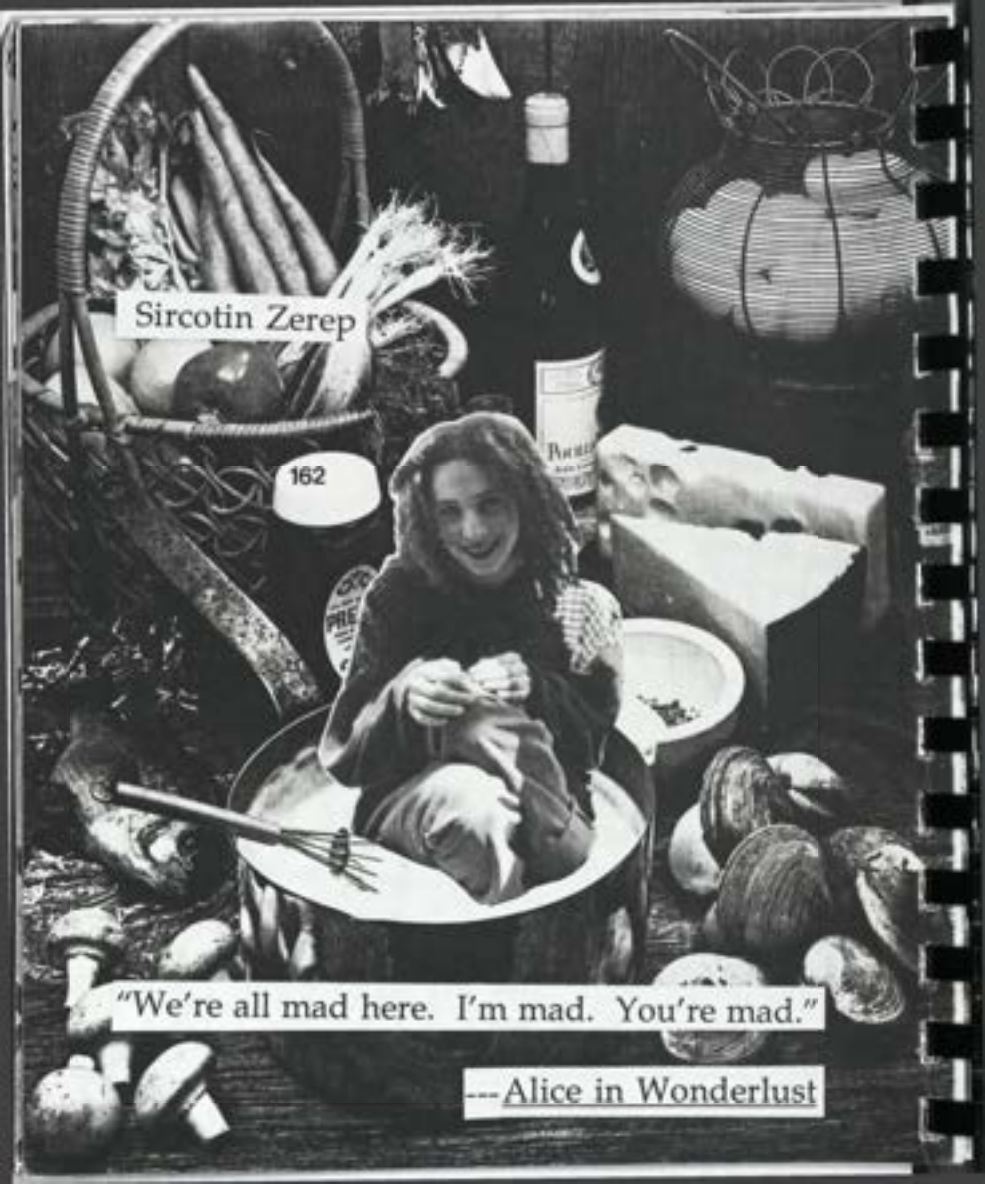
Oiram Ossur



Carpe Noctem

Radec Nitram

Angel of Lust, Cheese, and Cheap Plastic Toys



Sircotin Zerep

162

"We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad."

---Alice in Wonderland

The truth was obscure,
too profound & too pure,
to live you have to explode.

Mine Eyes Dazzle

163



Sixela Lhats

Wonderlust Avenue

PARENTAL CONSENT LAWS KILL WOMEN

I Love My Sunshine

Yentruoc Ecnerval



Beauty Pageants Hurt all Women

DEAD MEN DON'T RAPE

Goldie Lust and the Three Bears

Boy, was I lust.
But now I'm found,
And it's time to go
thanks for all the
help, love, support.



Yerbua Thcerblov

We shall some day catch
an abstract truth by the tail,
and then we shall have our
religion and our immortality.


—Henry Adams

167



Yma Uaedolib

Lust in Time

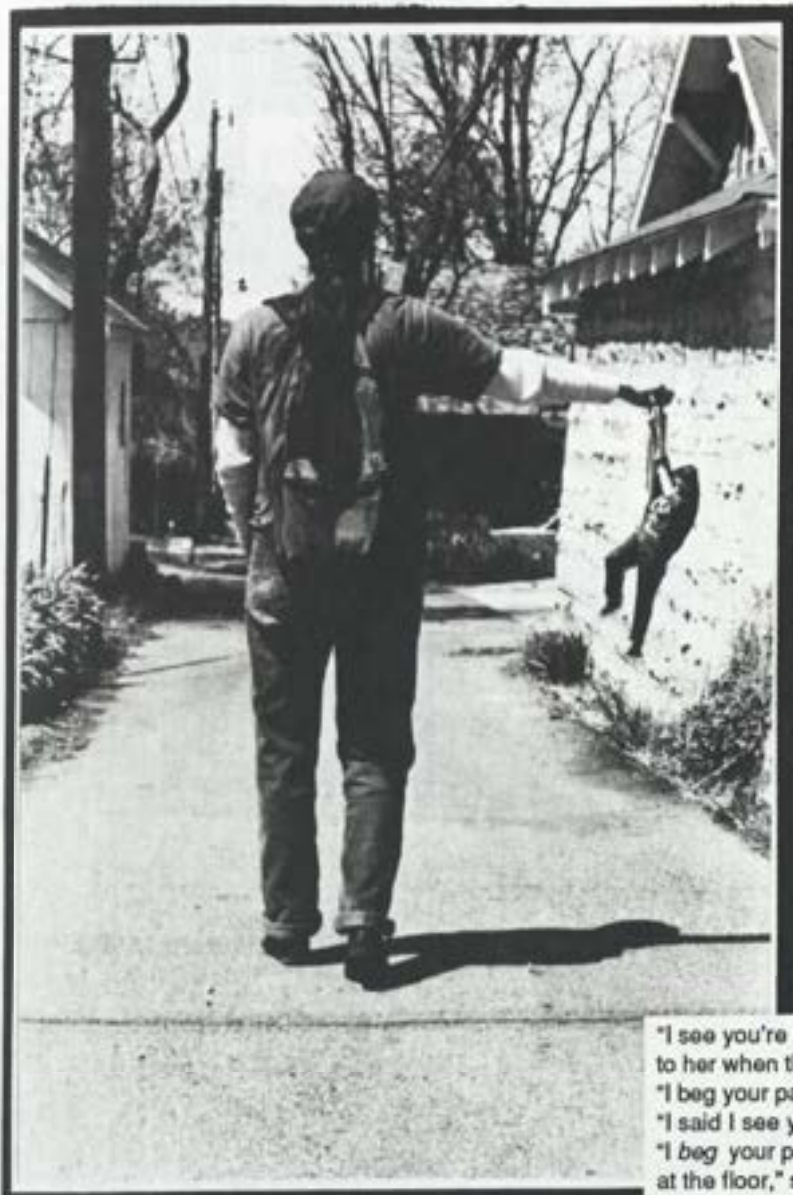


there's
no
place
like
home

Just
for
words

168

Aillemac Yargsoc



Ait Nosredna

"I see you're looking at my feet," he said to her when the car was in motion.

"I beg your pardon?" said the woman.

"I said I see you're looking at my feet!"

"I beg your pardon. I happen to be looking at the floor," said the woman, and faced the doors of the car.

"If you want to look at my feet, say so," said the young man, "but don't be a God-damned sneak about it."

"Let me out of here, please," the woman said quickly to the girl operating the car.

--from A Perfect Day for Bananafish
J. D. Salinger



Ffib Ubilam

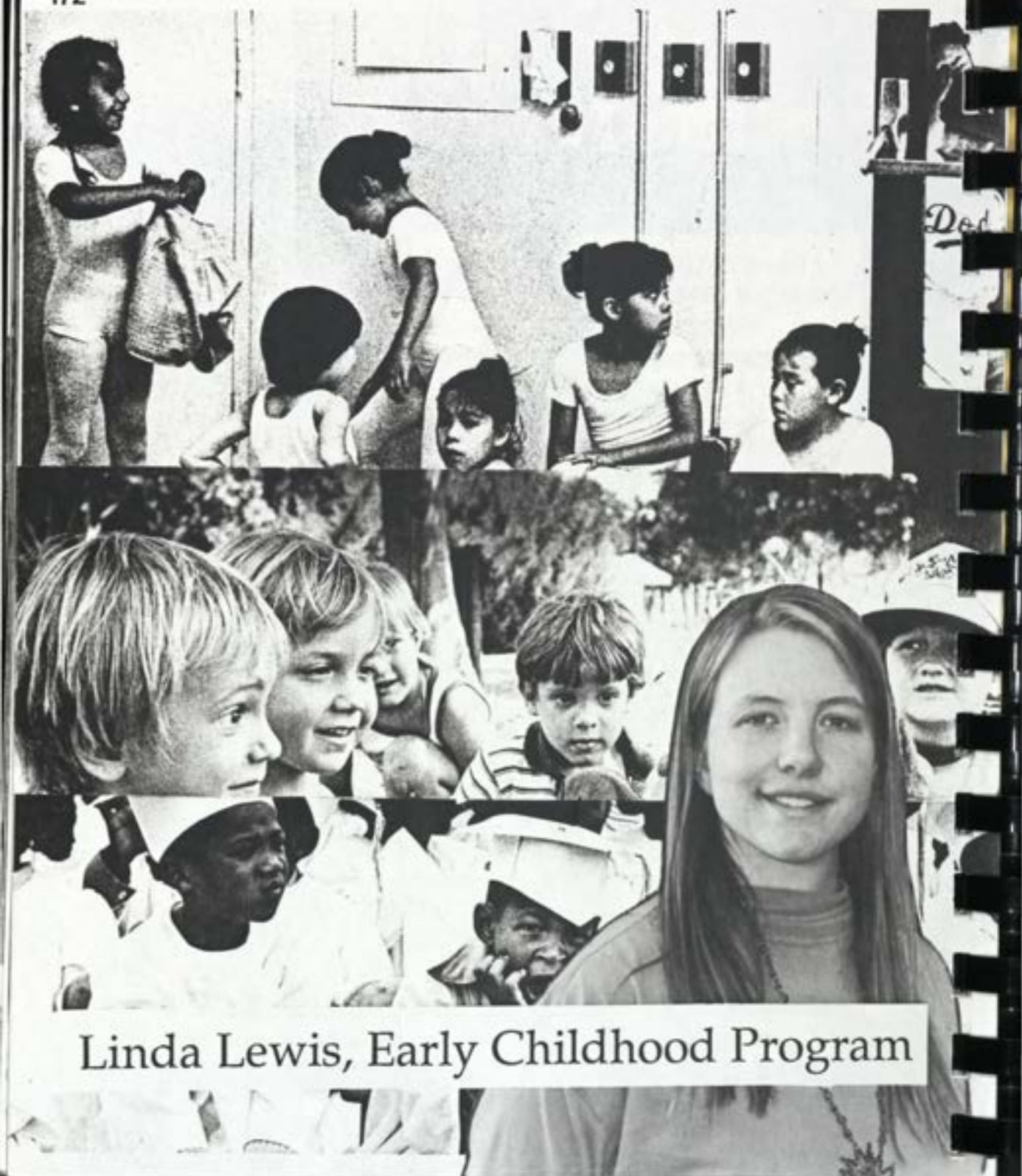
Recently I've been thinking...all I want out of life is a good bagel and a career as a horse knacker.

Lust for the Open Range


Staff



Gluttony (glut'e ni), *n.*, *pl.* -tonies, excess in eating; voracity.



Linda Lewis, Early Childhood Program



Kevin Holladay

173

I like to chew
Chew Chew Chew
Rip and grind and tear and slobber
Chew Chew Chew

Life is like an avocado facial...
It has the ability to suck you
completely dry while still
providing you with that
healthful luster.


gluttony (glut' tan e) n. 1. greed.
2. the driving force behind mankind.




Hallie Stone & Siphiwo



Sarah Record



Michele Mattoon



"I'm sure I'll take you with pleasure!" the Queen said. "Two-pence a week, and jam every other day."

Alice couldn't keep from laughing, as she said, "I don't want you to hire me - and I don't care for jam."

"It's very good jam," said the Queen.

"Well, I wouldn't want it today at any rate."

"You couldn't have it if you did want it," the Queen said. "The rule is, jam tomorrow and jam yesterday - but never jam today."

"It must come sometimes to 'jam today?'" Alice objected.

"No, it can't," said the Queen. "It's jam every other day: today isn't any other day, you know."

"I don't understand you," said Alice. "It's dreadfully confusing!"

"That's the effect of living backwards," the Queen said kindly.

-Through the Looking Glass

-By Lewis Carroll



176

Yield and overcome;
Bend and be straight;
Empty and be full;
Wear out and be new;
Have little and gain;
Have much and be confused.

-Lao Tsu

Claudio Buchwald

Being a part of a family, working with a staff that feel like a family, and working with all the Harmony families I've had the pleasure to know over the 17 years of teaching, has been exhilarating and incredibly frustrating. While reading M. Scott Peck's book, A World Waiting To Be Born, this passage grabbed onto me with its truth:

Jo Banks



177

A healthy organization—whether a family, marriage or a business—is not one without an absence of problems, but one that is actively and effectively addressing or healing its problems.

Jordan Shiffriss

"No Daddy, don't cry."—Abigail, 2



"Hey Dad, I got a question for you..."—Adam, 7



178

"Hey Dad is it ok if I: A) Watch tv, B) have a friend over,
C) Go Shopping, D) All of the above. —Amalia, 11

Living is giving, and growth
is a product of service.
— Rabbi Morris Adler

Barb Backler



People don't grow old.
When they stop growing,
they become old.
— Anonymous



180

Enough is enough
But
Too much is just right

David "Bart" Bartlett



midlife



Marty Belcher

Katy Kelly





Ursina Hastings-Heinz

Last summer I lived with the Lacandon Indians in Chiapas, Mexico. I also had the good fortune to work with Trudy Daby Blom, a 92-year old Swiss journalist who had dedicated the last five decades to preserving the Lacandon Rain Forest. She formed a life-long friendship with the village elder, the spiritual leader Chan X'in Viejo.

The time I spent in Chiapas will always remind me to appreciate the simple things in life.

The biggest sin of all is to take anything for granted.

One Fish

Two Fish

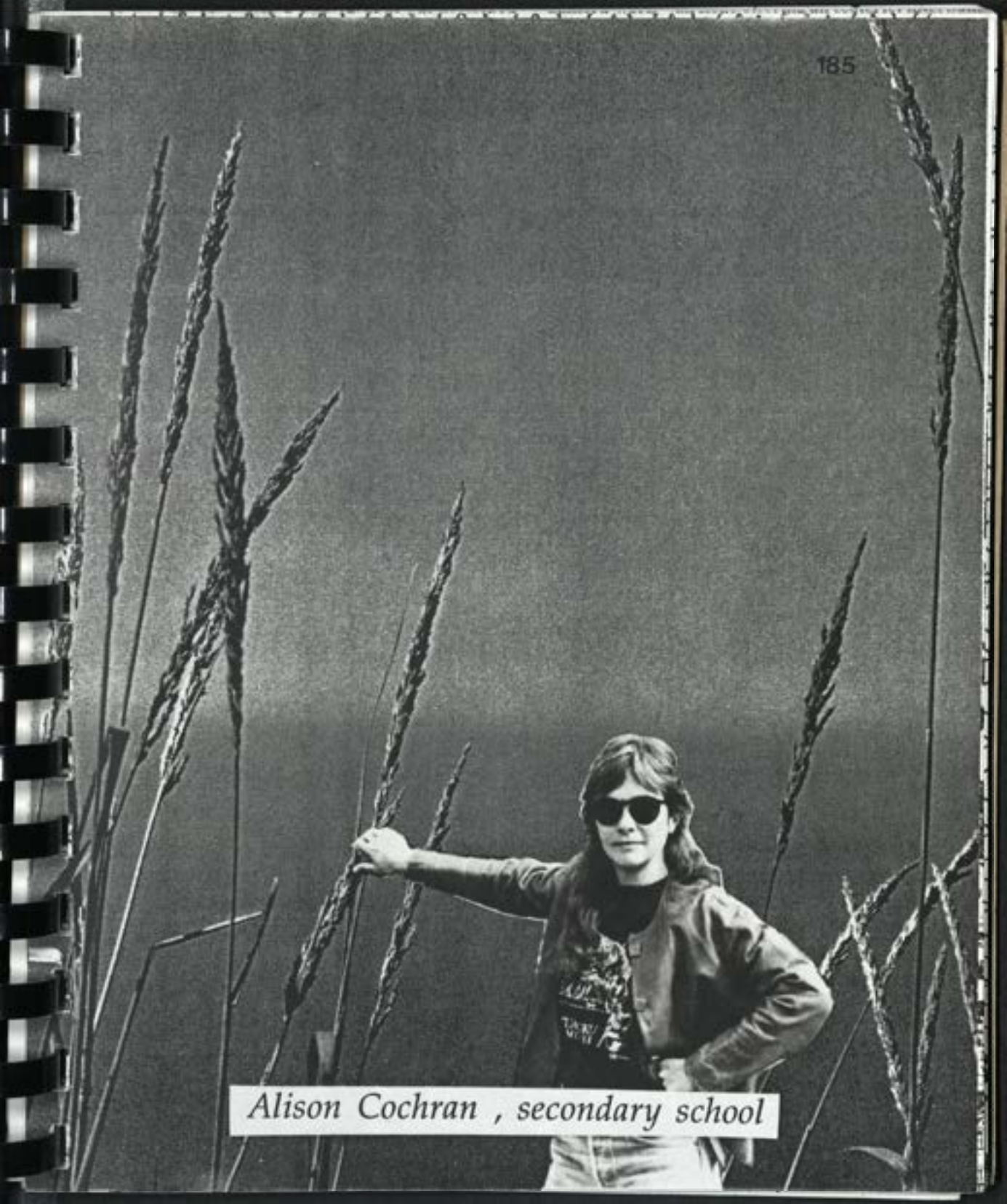
184

Red Fish



Dead Fish

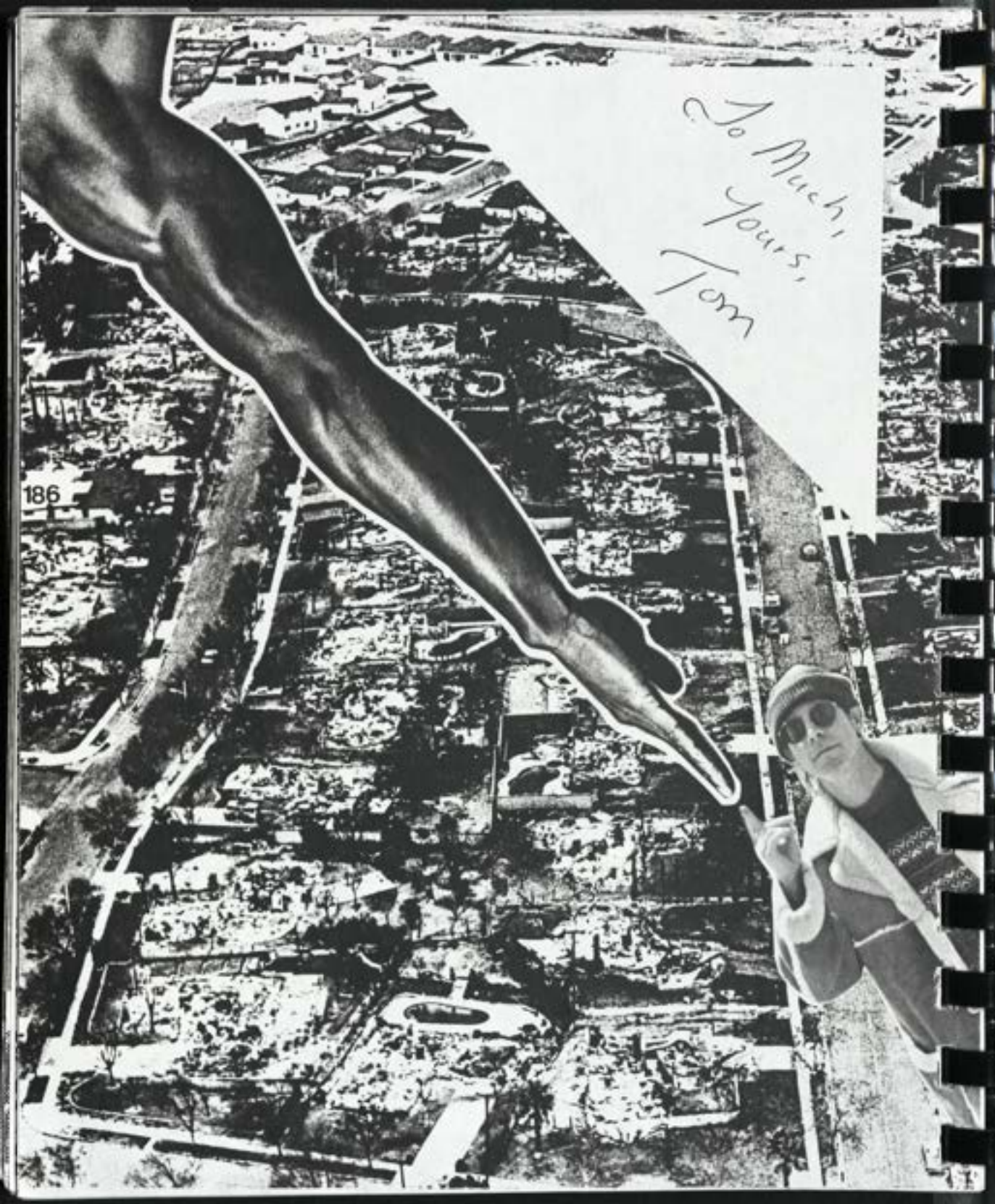
Julie James



Alison Cochran , secondary school

To Much,
Yours,
Tom

186



*"In wildness is the preservation
of the world."*

—Henry David Thoreau, 1862



Rebecca Flaten



David Christman

Dustbunny girls, Dustbunny boys
Dustbunny Chinese Checkers, Dustbunny Tinker Toys
Yeah, they sure are dirty' and they're kind of weak
but they play the greatest game of hide and seek

Dad says no pets, so let's just keep this a secret
We'll find a rug and sweep you underneath it.

series of articles, editorials, and reproductions. The

answer to the popular aesthetic - must have seemed stran

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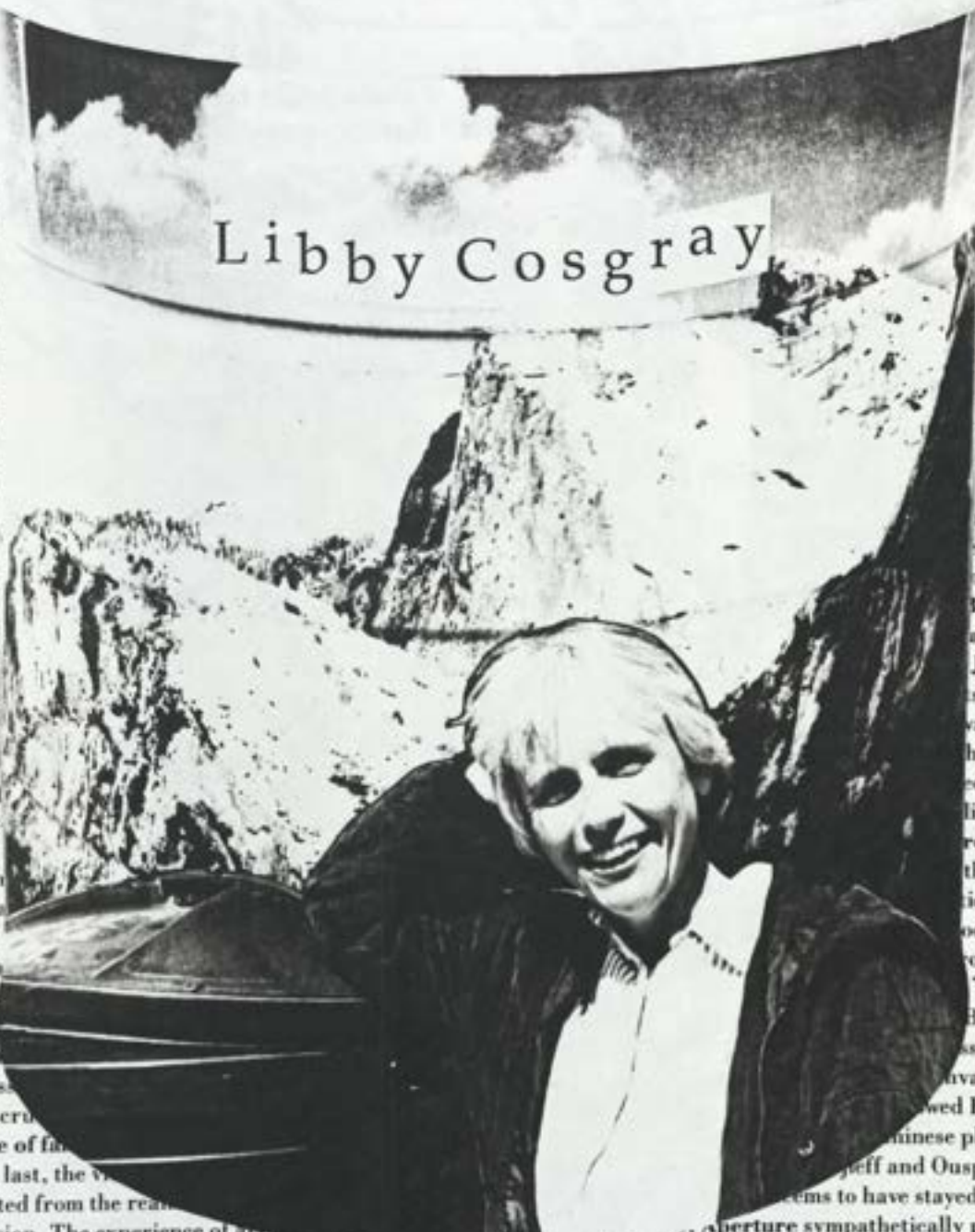
sixth, and last, the v

uld be translated from the real

l expression. The experience of ar

. White shared the poet's belief that words could make

see more clearly. It was on this premise that the possibility



Libby Cosgray

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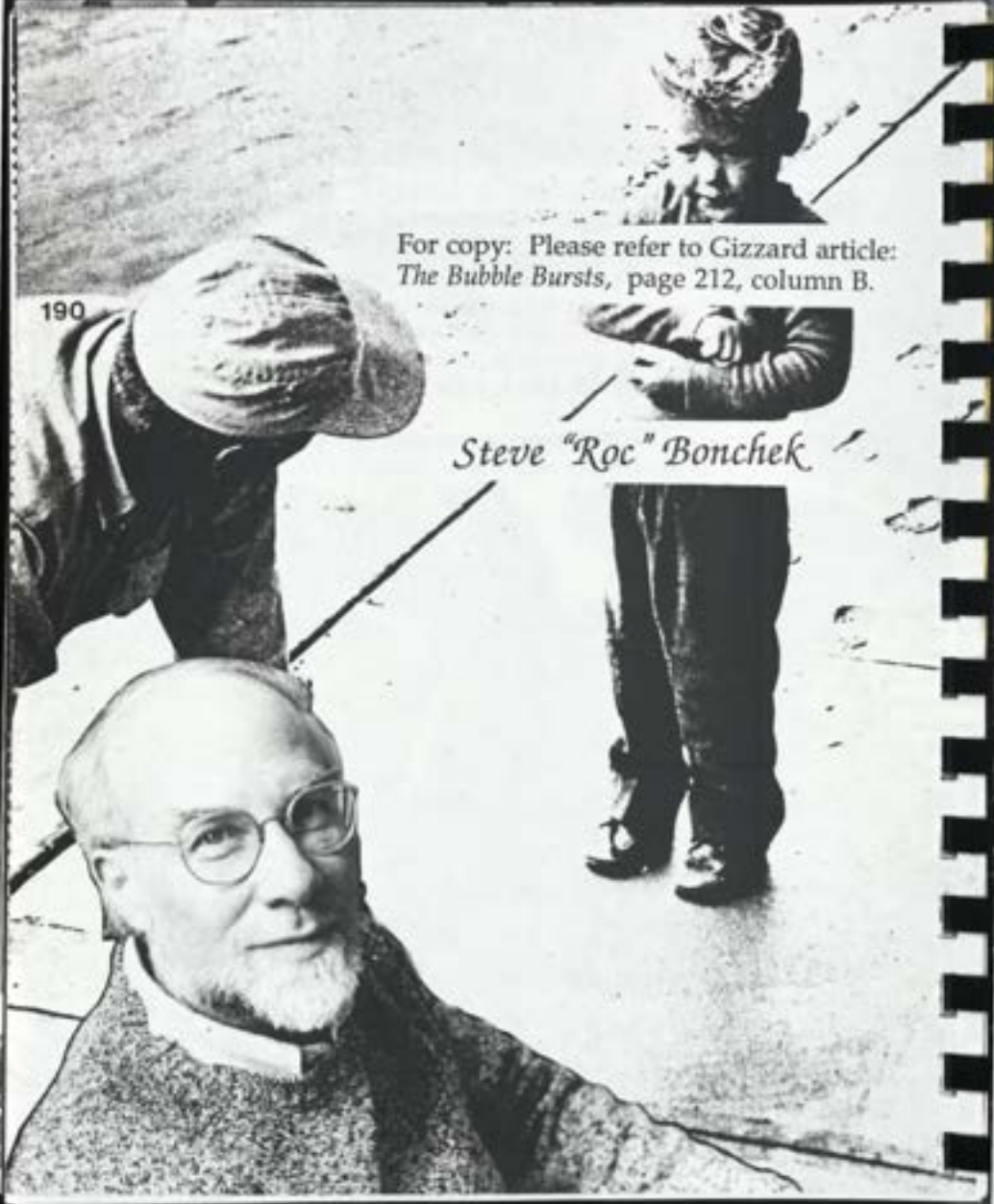
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189

Beats turne
essays on Bud
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hinese philosophy,
Jeff and Ouspensky.
seems to have stayed on the sid
Aperture sympathetically parallels its
concerns. It is Siskind, Callahan, and Sommer, photogra
who broadly supported the new art, who make the naves

190

For copy: Please refer to Gizzard article:
The Bubble Bursts, page 212, column B.

Steve "Roc" Bonchek

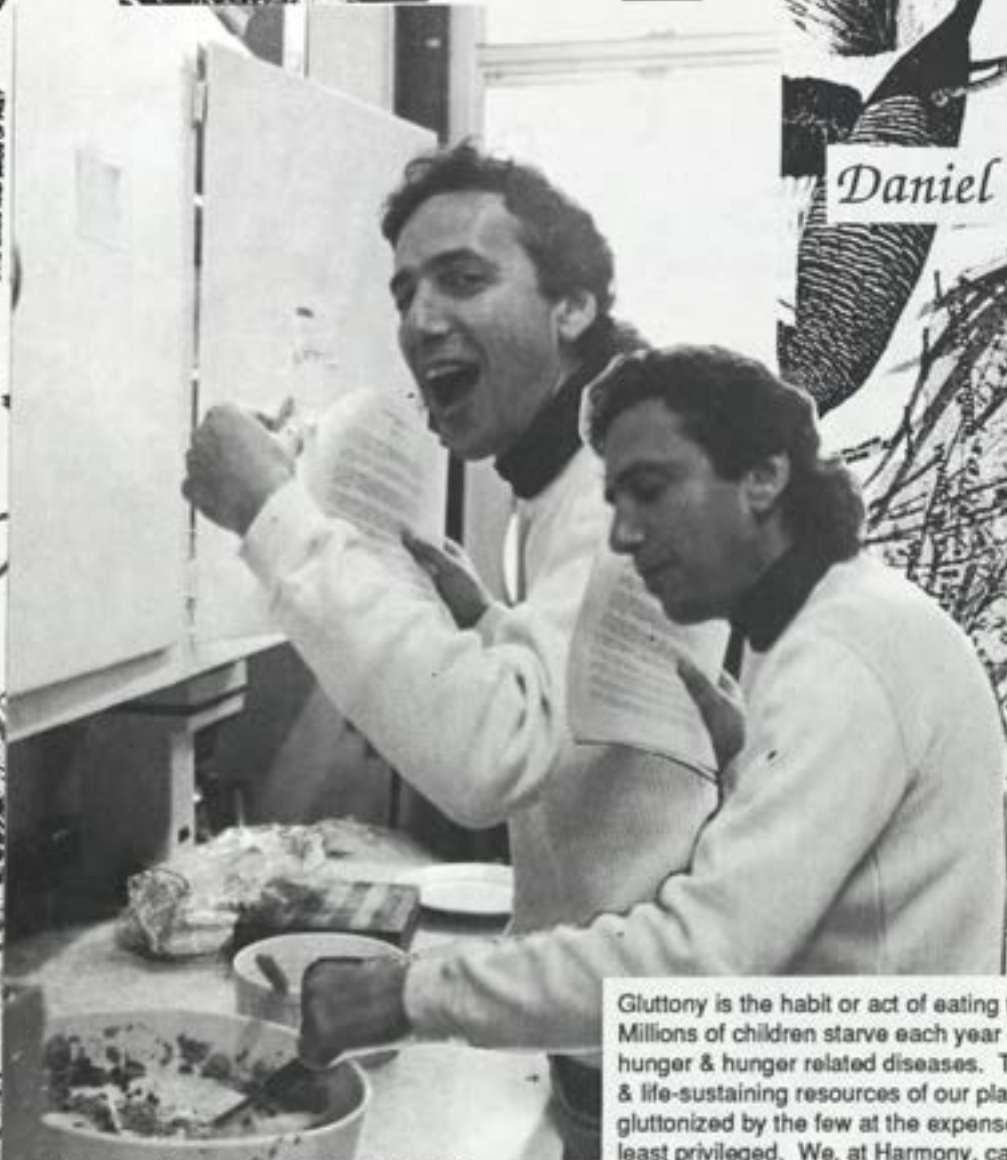


E n r o p y!




191

Barb Bonchek



Daniel Baron

Gluttony is the habit or act of eating too much. Millions of children starve each year due to hunger & hunger related diseases. The precious & life-sustaining resources of our planet are gluttonized by the few at the expense of the least privileged. We, at Harmony, can do better. The quality of our life need not be related to the quality of our glut. It appears to me that those who have less, often appreciate what they have more. Harmony exemplifies the notion that less is more. Our classes are smaller & we know each other better. We have less materials & our students create more knowledge. We have less classes & have more time for depth. Teachers earn less money yet we celebrate the rewards of teaching here. There is no harmony in gluttony---less teaches more!

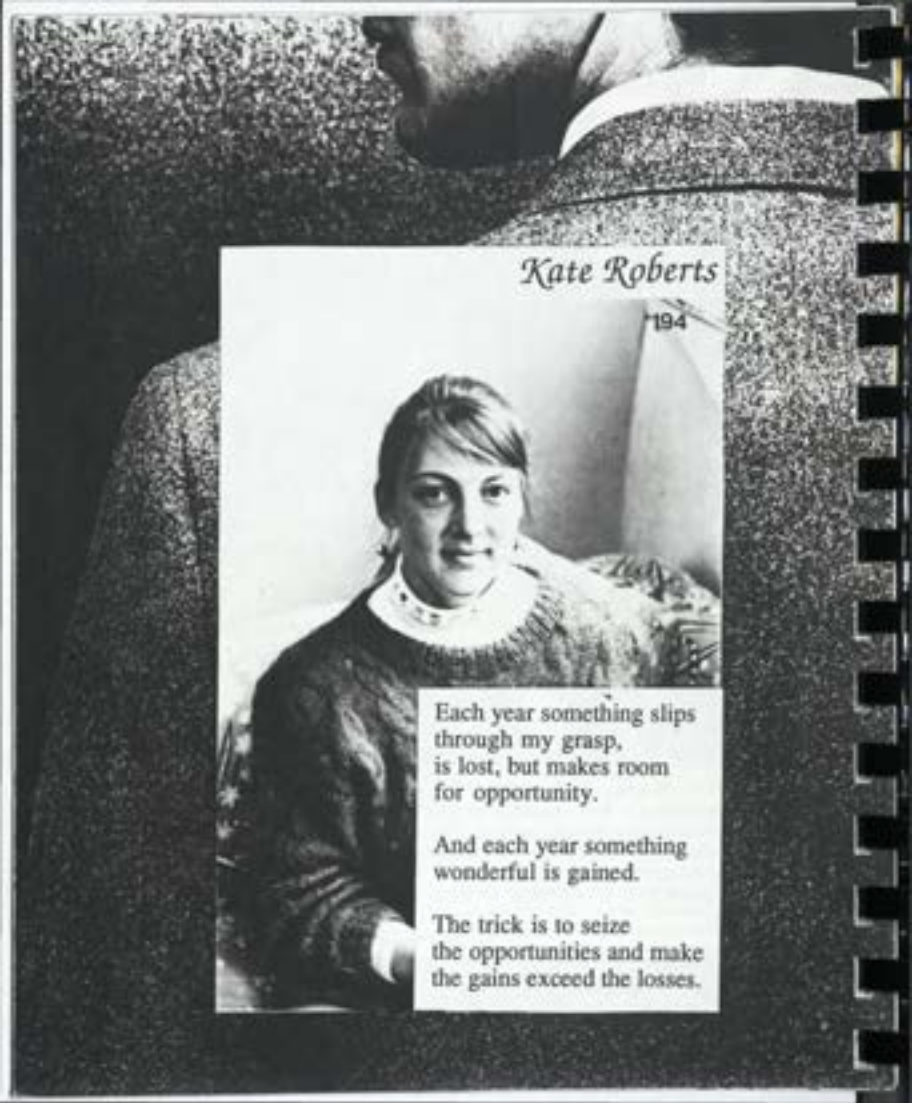


Denise Lessow

193

"All men have stars, but they are not the same things for different people. For some, who are travelers, the stars are guides. For others they are no more than little lights in the sky. For others, who are scholars, they are problems. For businessmen they are wealth. But all these stars are silent. You-you alone-will have the stars as no one else has them-"

"The Little Prince"
Antoine De Saint-Exupery



Kate Roberts

194

Each year something slips
through my grasp,
is lost, but makes room
for opportunity.

And each year something
wonderful is gained.

The trick is to seize
the opportunities and make
the gains exceed the losses.



Inertia!

Nancy Ruthowski

Jenna Gershman



Knock, knock?
Who's there
Art?
Art who?
Art you glad you had
me for a teacher!

196



The time I have spent at Harmony has been an experience I shall never forget. All 22 of the 1st/2nd graders are very special. I could not have become a teacher without all of your help. Remember--Art is Fun!

Gluttony in thought

(I with practice)



CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF

A HOME
AS THE END
OF THE WOODS

The Importance
of Being Ernest


Ornamental are
not the only
FRUIT

MAURICE

"The Greeks invented it,
the Romans adapted it,
the Turks spread it, and Neal celebrates it."

197

Neal Carnes




¡Hola! ¿Qué tal? Me llamo Theresa.

Theresa Murphy




Liz Izzo

We are not humans
on a spiritual journey,
we are spirits on a
human journey. —Caroline Myss

A black and white close-up photograph of a person's dark hair, possibly a ponytail, with some strands falling over the shoulder.

Julie Zimmer

A black and white close-up photograph of a person's face, mostly in shadow. The person appears to be looking down or slightly to the side.

*Be careful what
you dream, it might
come true*

Brad Wilhelm



MWM, 30, Br. hair, Bl. eyes, stunningly attractive, intelligent, speaks 7 languages, and in the latter stages of severe hearing loss, seeks all ages for musical rendezvous w/ Rhinos. No smoking, drinking, or Knights of Columbus members, please. Meet at 325 1/2 S. Walnut any weekend for a mutually satisfying relationship.

Gizzzzard

Low fat edition

Featuring:

More Deadly Sins

Money Grubbing
Advertisements

Filler O'plenty

New/Improved
Vitamin Fortified
Low Fat

Polka Godz
&
Vicious Fishes

Extraneous
Photography

Mildly Amusing
News Items



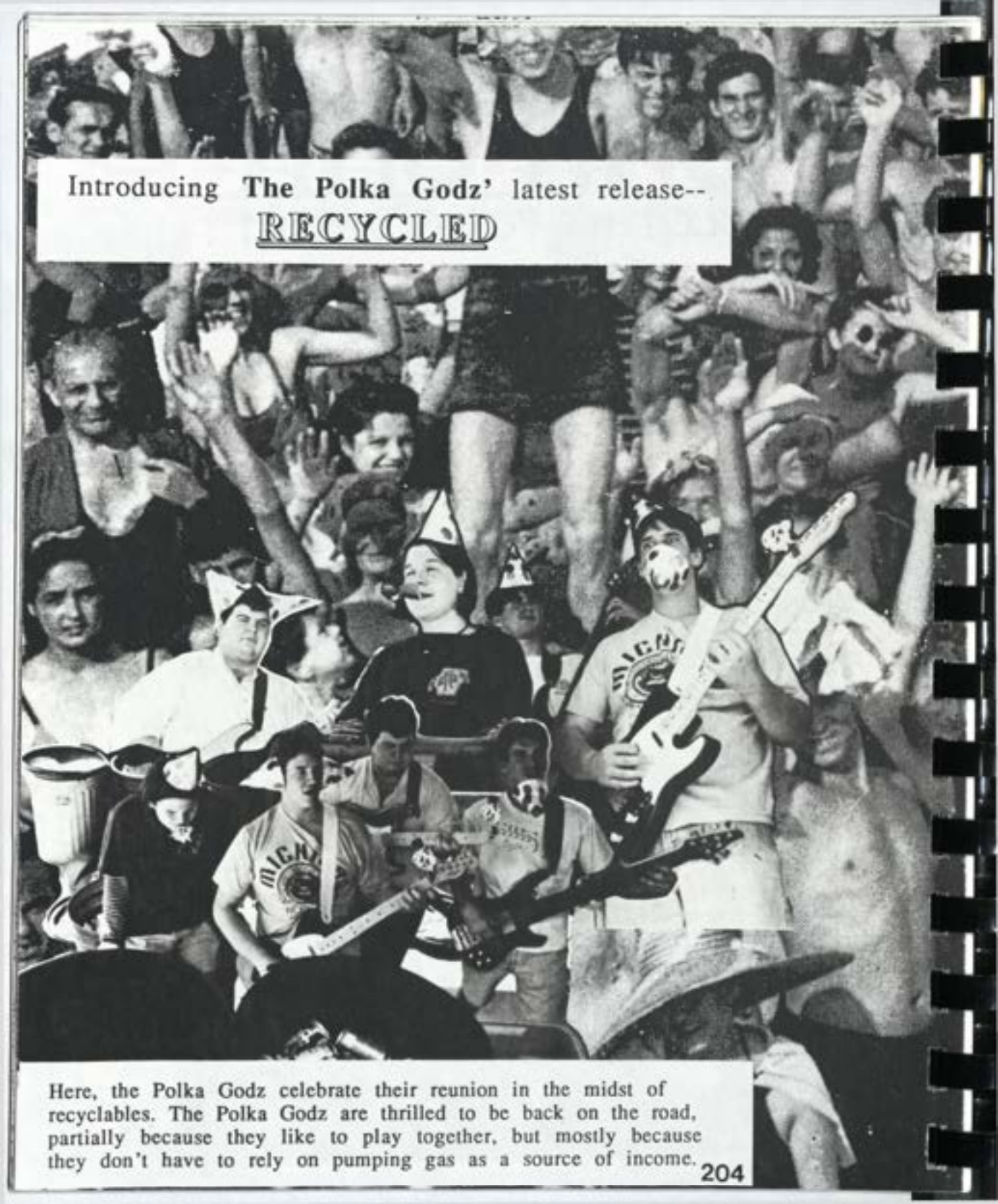
Envy (in'vü), *n.*, *pl.* -ries, *v.* -ried, -ry, *ing.* -s. 1. Discontent or ill will at another's good fortune because one wishes it had been his; dislike for a person who had what one wants. The rightingale... *provideth envy of the lesser anglers* (Robert Bridges). 2. The object of such feeling: She was the envy of the younger girls in school. 3. Obsolete. malice; ill will; ill repute. -*n.* 1. to feel envy toward: Poor people envy the rich; sometimes the rich envy the poor. 2. to feel envy because of James' envied his friend's success. 3. Obsolete. to begrudge. -*v.* 1. Obsolete. to feel or show envy: But now / envy at their liberty. (Shakespeare). (-Old French *envie* < Latin *invidia*, ultimately < *invidere* look with enmity at < *in-* against- *videre* see) -*enviously*, *adv.* -*Syn.* *n.* 1. Envy, covet mean to feel discontent about the good fortune of others. Envy implies resentment, jealousy, or even hatred directed toward those *the envious* jealous people. Covet implies a craving for the good fortune that is rightfully theirs: *John covets the fees that his brother has earned.*

Mr. Gizzzzard Himself--
Daniel "I buy it for the articles" Canada

CHA CHA

CLOTHES FOR COMFORT





Introducing The Polka Godz' latest release--
RECYCLED

Here, the Polka Godz celebrate their reunion in the midst of recyclables. The Polka Godz are thrilled to be back on the road, partially because they like to play together, but mostly because they don't have to rely on pumping gas as a source of income.



THE HILLS ARE ALIVE WITH THE SOUND OF
POLKA.....Again

That's right, the Polka Godz are back, they've got a new contract, a new album, a new drummer, and they're on tour. The Godz are now touring the world with their opening band--"Scruffy and the Fuzzheads."

The tour will feature songs from their new album--The Polka Godz--Recycled, such as "Recycle Your Accordion", "I Got My Leiderhosen Dry cleaned and I'm Ready to Polka", "The One that Goes Tum-Tum-Tum-Ti-Tum-Tum", and "I saw the Stein".

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VOSEKAS SISTERS JOIN JAMAICAN BOBSLED TEAM

Heidi and Sacha Vosekas were the surprise stars of this year's Winter Olympics when they inadvertently hijacked a bobsled and piloted it successfully over the Lillhammer course. Mistaking the sled for a Norwegian taxi, the two brave Harmony students rode to the bottom of the hill where they were met with thunderous applause and a silver medal. "We would have gone faster if we hadn't hit that darned moose while rounding the thirteenth turn," Sacha said, picking fur from her teeth. A sad note to the story, the Vosekas sisters were disqualified for cruelty to animals when Sacha was discovered to have struck the moose in the knee with a lead pipe. Heidi responds, "No problem, Mon!"

206



Naomi Zimmer



J.D. coming for the
Middle School
telephone

207

Sin #8: Drinking Milk
from the carton

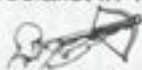


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Sim #19: Not Replacing
Your Divot



Bart— a man and his job

Jordan's Tips On Fertilization:

Jordan, shown here holding a section of newspaper, has decided to share with us his secret of FERTILIZATION (See picture). His secret:

Bran, fiber, and his patented "Get-in-tune-with-the-Earth" power stance.

Following these important instructions will lead to a bountiful harvest:

- A) Find a garden,
- B) Bend over,
- C) Let nature take its course

This method is not for the modest or constipated.

Good luck from us here at Jordan Tech-- the home of green thumbs.

210

Austin Lucas-- New Gap Manager!

In a surprise corporate move, The Gap Company announced that Harmony School student, Austin Lucas, has been selected to design their new line of Spring Apparel. Christened SLAMWEAR, this line will feature leather socks, chain mail underwear, road kill caps, spiked shoulder pads, and a full line of pastel mu mus.



This tasteless (DAN) bit of scatological humor was not (RYAN) created by Jordan himself, but (DAVID) rather, by a bunch of nameless (NOAH) male Gizzard yahoos.

Sin #666: Not Turning
In Your Yearbook Copy

Sin #11: Giving Apples
To Trick-Or-Treaters

Michel J. King,
D.D.S.

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Hippie Found in Basement!!

John Smith, a.k.a. Green Grass Love-Peace, unexpectedly burst into the Harmony School 20th Anniversary Celebration Saturday. He had been reported missing 20 years ago after an intense peace rally in the old Elm Heights Building. He said he was going down to the basement to be alone so that he could "get his head together". In the midst of all the anti war chanting and choruses of "We Shall Overcome," he was forgotten, the building was locked, and the unfortunate Bloomingtonian was trapped in the boiler room. "If it hadn't been for all the groovy tofu and far-out granola, I never would have made it," said Green Grass Love-Peace. As expected, he was graciously welcomed by Harmony School personnel, especially Daniel Baron and Jordan Shrifriss, who made him feel right at home. The unexpected guest was reportedly confused by recent fashion trends, but when it came to composting and recycling, he was more than willing to lend a hand "for the good of Mother Earth." Unfortunately, the evening wasn't all good vibes and love beads, as Mr. Love-Peace went into a state of shock when told that Jimmi, Janis, and John were no longer "makin the scene."



Sumi-- a woman and her shovel

Sin #31: Watching
Bass Masters

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The Bubble Bursts!!!

The friendly greeting which Harmony School Director Steve "Roc" Bonchek has perfected over many years came to a tragic end last week. His ritual of blowing tiny spittlebubbles in one's face as an affectionate Hello was suddenly cut short when "Roc accidentally faxed his tongue to Nebraska.

"Wibby, Wibby, Helb, Helb," Roc screamed as his tongue went flying across America's information highway to Hastings, Nebraska.

Experts have recently reported a bubble boom in that area. "We haven't had this many bubbles for years, and we aim to keep it that way," said the Mayor of Hastings, Walter Hinkleburger. Thus, Roc's request for his tongue back was denied. "I wahn mah tuhn!" he was quoted as say-- er, mumbling.

No one is quite sure what the outcome of this catastrophe will be, but we are all praying for the safe return of Roc's beloved tongue, not to mention his friendly little bubbles.



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ELEMENTARY SCHOOL--HOOKED
ON PHONICS--GOES INTO REHAB

After the Elementary School won the world championship spelling bee under suspicious circumstances, it was revealed that the routine post-spelling bee drug tests were found to be positive. Traces of phonics showed up in the breathalyzer and urine samples.

After questioning, it was determined that Jo Banks, veteran English teacher, cracked and laced the class's alphabet soup with the dangerously educational drug. The Elementary School has admitted to their addiction and voluntarily placed themselves into the Dan Quayle Clinic for the Phonically Impaired. We at the Gizzard wish them the a fast recovery.

**MYSLEWIC BROTHERS--
TWINS**

Alex & Noah, close brothers in the Myslewic clan, were found last week to be twins. Though Alex appears much younger, they are actually both fifteen years old. Apparently, when Alex was 5, his growth stopped. "He always seemed more advanced than the other students," said Jo Banks, his teacher. This secret was revealed when Noah and Alex were fighting and Alex blurted out he is really "5 minutes" older than his younger sibling, Noah. Alex will be getting his Drivers Permit next August and is rumored to be taking Cedar to the Drover's concert.

213



Avery Liell-Kok

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**cannondale voted best
bicycle.**

Readers of two national bicycle magazines have rated Cannondale as their favorite bike line. All Cannondale frames are made in Bedford Pennsylvania and all are made from welded aluminum. Cannondale is a hit in Europe and Japan. New policies resulting in engineering breakthroughs and a top-rated mountain racing team, promise to keep cannondale popular.



**Bikesmiths voted best
bike shop.**

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216

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"The VICIOUS FISHES are at a turning point in their careers," says their agent, Bud Mudpuppy, "what with the tragic loss of their drummer in that electric blender accident."

"Chop, Chop, Chop, Whirr," recalled one of the band members, "it wasn't our fault!"

"The band has found itself in a bad artistic & financial situation," said Mudpuppy, "and would like to remedy the situation."

"WE LIKE MONEY GOOD," quoted another band member & that just about sums it up.

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****Mudpuppy^{inc} Mechanics
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****Mudpuppy^{inc} Kicks Butt*

****Our cat got stuck in the
engine & it got pretty
bloody in there but we
took it to Mudpuppy^{inc}
& they cleaned it up-
for a real nice price too!*

****Bloodpuppy (a delightful parody)*

****Baby You Can Drive My Car--
Straight to Mudpuppy^{inc}*

****How Much Is That Mudpuppy^{inc}
In The Window*

****I'm not going to pay a lot for
muffler--at Mudpuppy^{inc}*

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Rolling Rhinos Take On The Leavenworth Criminally Insane

That's right, they've got their rollerblades polished and their hopes high, the Harmony roller derby team, the Rolling Rhino's have beaten the Vienna Boys Choir to advance to the world championship match.

They will be taking on the Leavenworth Criminally Insane this Friday at 7:30 pm in Assembly Hall. The championship match will consist of a rousing game of "Spleen Removal" followed by everyone favorite "The Gall Bladder Splatter" and then the grand finale "Steer Wrestling."

The Rolling Rhinos have been given 3:1 odds of winning but only 1:3 odds of surviving.

#666.0 Designated Grunter-David "The spleen eater" Canada (El Equipo Captain)

#666.1 Spleen Barer-Tom "Satchmo" Hastings

#666.2 Knife Sharpener-Leighann "Pin Cushion" Harman

#666.3 Easter Bunny-Brennan "Cottontail" Golightly

#666.4 Leg Waxer-Ursina "The Epilator" Hastings-Heinz

#666.5 Caddie-Marty "Death Personified" Belcher

#666.6 Janitor-Soriya "Grim Swerper" Pok

	Kills	Grunts	FBI	Teeth	Lost	Collected	SC	POB	Lost	Collected
666	36	666	13	23	15	123	47	5	57	152
666.1	4	15	3	47	3	9	67	31	12	54
666.2	19	665	57	2	7	0.3	3	13	4	114
666.3	666	43	66	13	157	9.38	19	1.7	1.6	0
666.4	33	93	43	23	3	53	73	13	63	73
666.5	87	29	54	12	96	193	66	3/8	2	143
666.6	46	123	84	7	3	13	12	23	28	13

FBI (Faces Batted In), SC (Spleens Collected),
POB (Pints Of Blood).

WITHERSPOONS
WIN
HARMONYVILLE
GAME:

Linked to Death of
Bubba Yakohira

Grandpa and Grandma Witherspoon, winners of the Harmonyville Game were not only accused of cheating, but now they are the chief suspects in the murder of Bubba Yakohira. Police believe that the murder was prompted by Grandpa's anger towards the Japanese car company that produced his 1978 Honda Civic. Apparently, the Witherspoons' car suddenly broke down on the way to the hospital and little Smuffy, their prized Guernsey cow was sitting in the back seat. The poor cow was in such a state of shock that her milk turned sour. Grandpa Witherspoon was quoted as saying, "Those darned Japanese, little Smuffy can't give milk for a whole year. I guess we'll just have to eat her."

220


Sin #4689: Canceling Pee
Wee's Playhouse



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Alexis demonstrates how to stick a tongue through Ryan Jacob's Head.



Rosie and Bianca



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Ex Harmony School student, Dan Backler, preaches safe sex in the upstairs hallway.



223

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Katy On Wheels

227

Katy Kelly, 7th & 8th grade math teacher was arrested last Friday for a hit and run accident involving rollerblades in the Harmony School hallway. J.R. Banks, the unlucky student in her path, was promptly hospitalized for a ruptured spleen. Apparently, at the time of the accident, Katy and Ursina were practicing a roller derby move known as the "Insurance Agent's Freakout."



Julie James demonstrating her classroom management techniques on class rowdy Lina Morris

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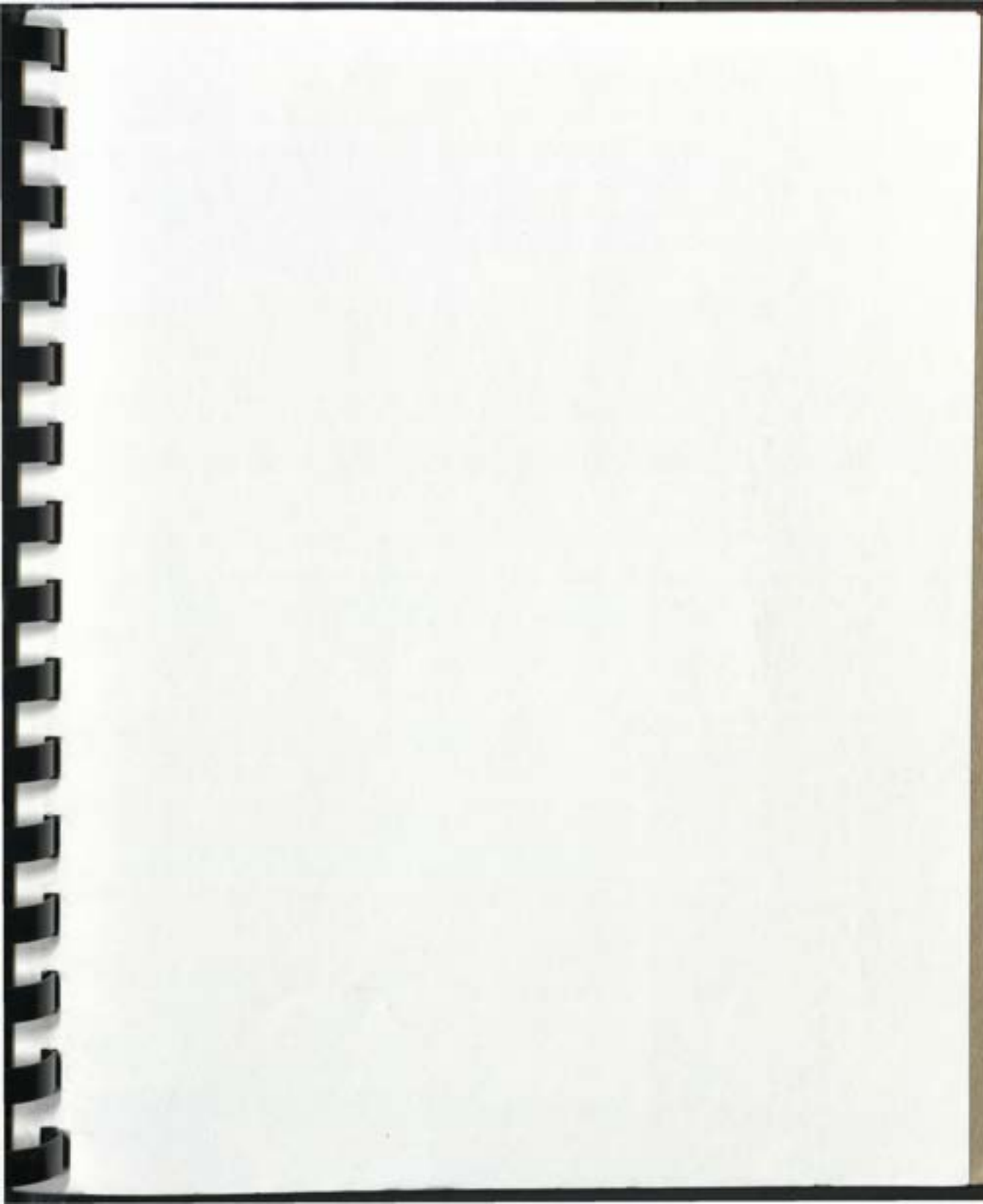


& Finally:

It takes a few well-oiled, interworking parts to put together a book like this—a core group (Greta, Camellia, Naomi, Christian, David, Soriya, Dan, Noah, Miranda, Emma, Hannah, Sacha, Ryan, Kejal) who keep the momentum, week after week, and possess both talent & vision. Then a kid who suddenly rises to the occasion and produces work that far exceeds our expectations (Emmy, a first year photographer, became our primary shooter as well as sold the bulk of our ads). Jaime Brittain took over as photo coach and Holly Biddle handled the advertising end—without them, the book wouldn't happen. Then there are the elementary kids who learn the ropes and help shape the book's design (Leila came up with our theme). There's the Gizzard staff (under David's iron thumb) who plug away at being funny. And teacher support (Michele helped draft, with kids, the celebrity letter). And let's not forget the technical support, the proof readers, the advertisers, the students themselves who try to put together the best possible pages. And finally the readers, whose financial support keeps the book going. All in all, a complicated machine whose sum is greater than its parts. We thank you all!

And
remember,
kids...
Cletus
Pettijohn
says:
Don't
Smoke!





10/10/10

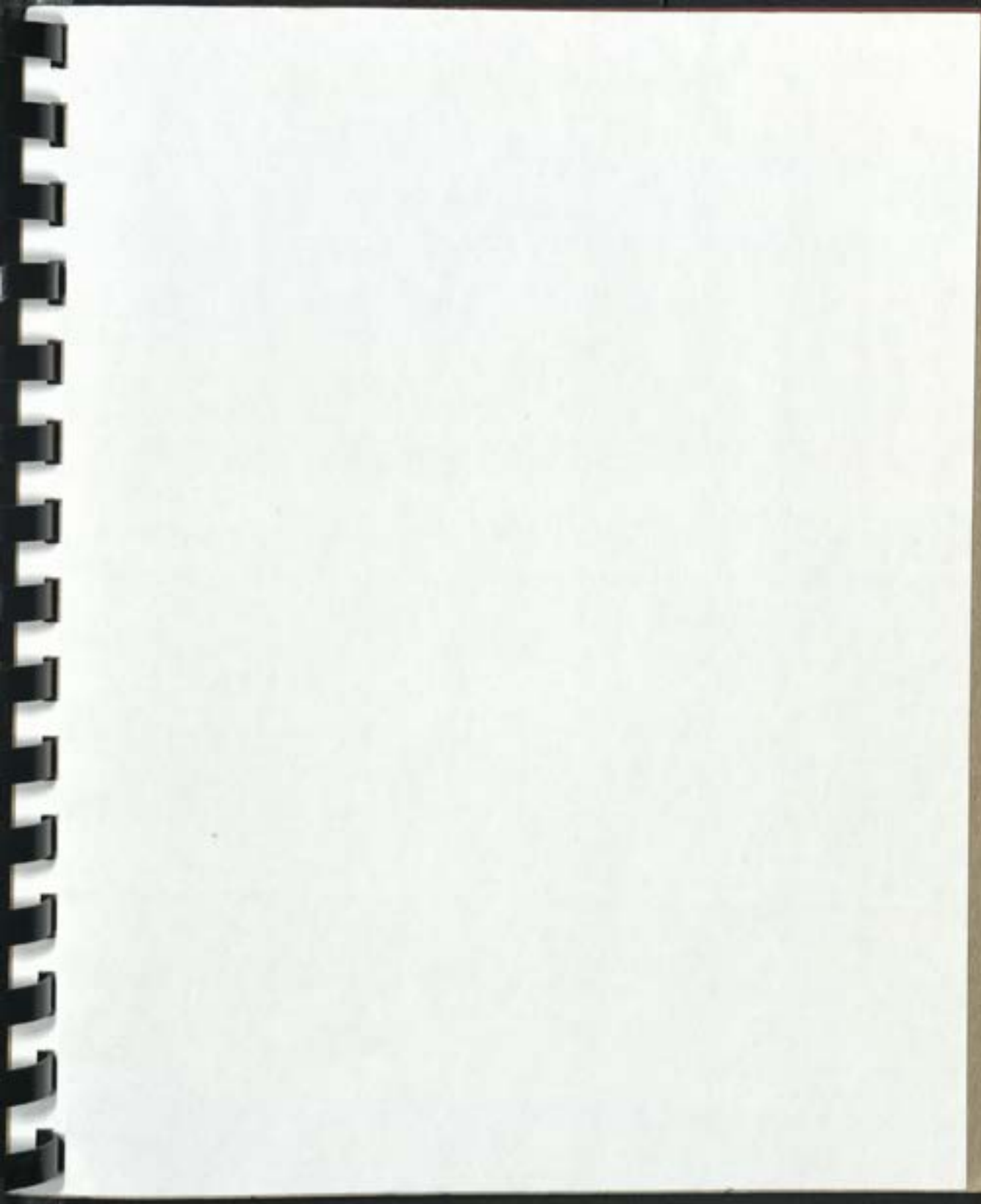
Dear Mr. [Name],
I am writing to you regarding the [Topic] of the [Project/Event].
I hope you are well and enjoying the [Season].
I have been thinking about the [Topic] and how it relates to the [Project/Event].
I would like to discuss this further with you and see if we can
find a way to [Action].

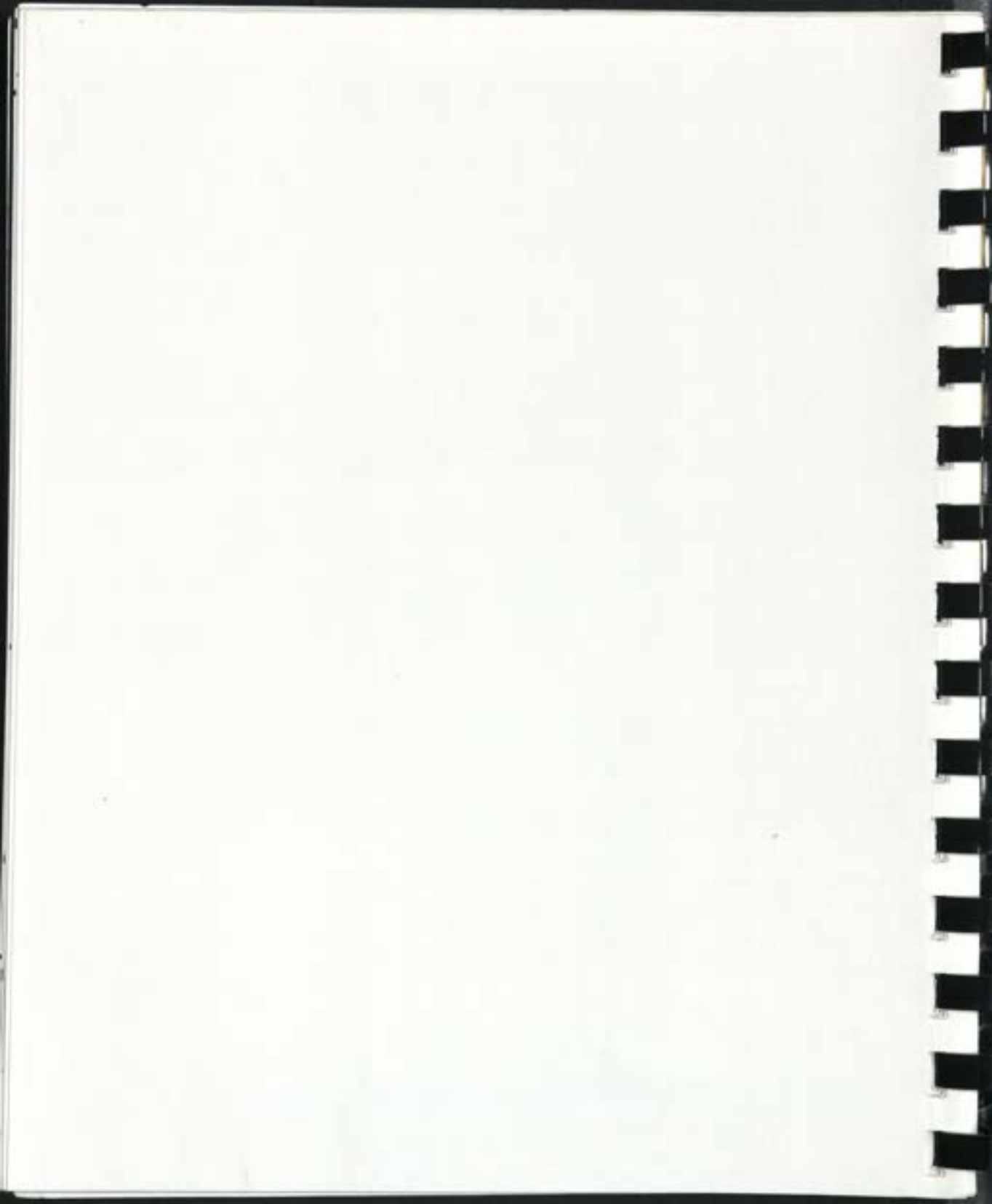
I am sure that your [Expertise] will be of great help.
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Please let me know what time works best for you.
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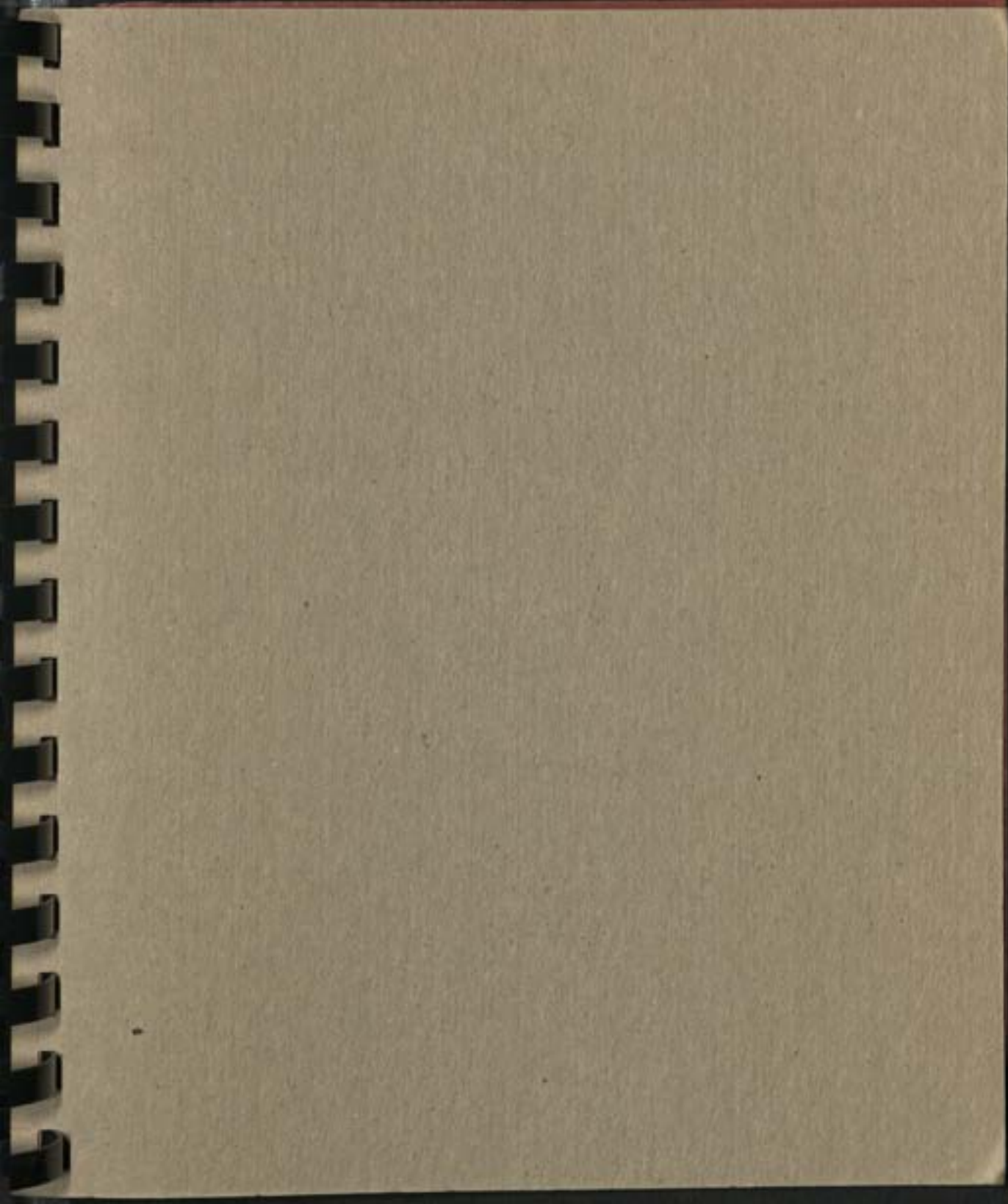
Sincerely,
[Name]
[Title]
[Organization]

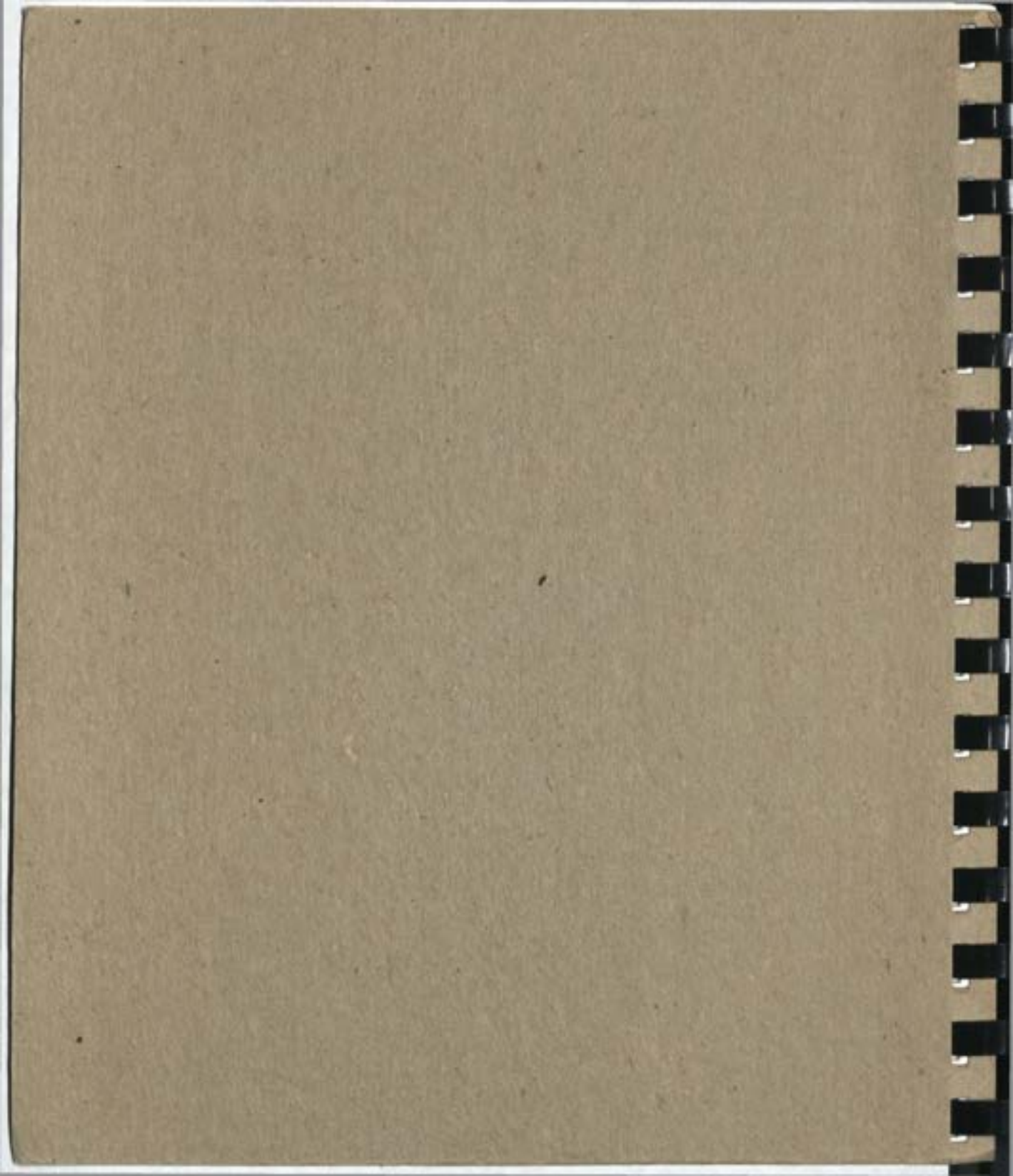
Enclosed you will find [Attachment].
I look forward to hearing from you soon.
Best regards,
[Name]

Yours faithfully,
[Name]

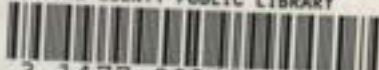








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